

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 11. NO. 47.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JAN. 4, 1894.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

And it snowed.
Can you write 1894 yet?

The town board was in session last

Tuesday.

Go to J. W. Berry for groceries and
save money.

Ernest Keppler was over from
Woodboro Monday.

Fresh dairy butter for 25 cents per
pound at J. W. Berry's.

John W. Blinn and wife came up
from Antigo Tuesday.

A daughter arrived at the home of
S. S. Miller New Years.

Sheriff Max Sells was down from
Vilas county this morning.

You can get prizes at J. W. Berry's
that will meet the times.

A liberal discount on everything
bought of J. W. Berry.

D. H. Vaughn and wife were guests
of friends here Monday evening.

Oscar Jenne, of Woodboro, attended
the Masonic ball Tuesday evening.

Dee McIndoe, wife and children, of
Baron, visited their people here this
week.

Leander Choate, of Oshkosh, was
in the city Tuesday looking after his
business interests.

John Barnes left for Winsan Tues-
day to take some depositions in an
important law suit.

Choice roll dairy butter, fresh eggs,
cream puffs and Boston brown bread
at Keeble's bakery.

Charlie McAllister has taken the
position of woods foreman for the
Geo. F. Wood Lumber Company.

John W. Billin, of Antigo, a gradu-
ate of a Chicago Optical School,
talks of engaging in business here.

Ernest Keucht was in town over
Sunday visiting his family. He is
running a market at Hermansville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Beers' little
daughter has been suffering with
scarlet fever but is about well now.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. LeFevre were
down from Tomahawk Lake Tues-
day evening to attend the Masonic
party.

M. Langdon will sell you 20 pounds
of granulated sugar for a dollar, be-
ginning Tuesday noon. Get 'there
early.'

Archie Sleight proved up on his
claim Tuesday, before Court Clerk
Sturdevant.

Sam Cole has proved up on his
homestead. It is up on Lake Creek
about five miles from town.

Over three hundred dollars worth of
hospital tickets were sold at Wood-
boro by a couple of Rhinelander
agents last week.

Clark & Lennon can supply you
with hard and soft stove coal, black-
smith coal or any other kind of coal.
Call on them when you want any.

If there is a man in town who
knows "Ole Oleson" he should come
forward. There are numerous signs
about the city, asking if he is here.

Captain C. H. Henry, of Eau Claire,
was in the city Tuesday on business.
He reports logging operations on the
Chippewa waters as progressing as
well as could be expected.

Fred Shepard, a lader employed
by the Murphy's, near Cavour, had
a legately crushed between two logs
Tuesday. He was brought here to
St. Mary's Hospital.

New Year's was an ideal day. The
temperature was moderate and the
sleighing perfect. At night at least
a dozen sleigh load and "straw ride"
parties were out. It was well along
into the shank of the evening before
quietude brooded o'er the city.

Don't forget that Axel Lindgren,
the tailor, can clean, repair or dye
your old clothes so that you yourself
won't recognize them. Good work
and prompt time is his motto. If
you need anything in his line call on
him, over Crusoe's store.

The success of Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy in effecting a speedy cure of
colds, croup and whooping cough
has brought it into great demand.
Messrs. Pontius & Son, of Cameron,
Ohio, say that it has gained a reputa-
tion second to none in that vicinity.
Jas. M. Queen, of Johnston, W. Va.,
says it is the best he ever used. B. P.
Jones, druggist, Winona, Miss., says:
"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is
perfectly reliable. I have always
warranted it and it never failed to
give the most perfect satisfaction."
50 cent bottles for sale at the Palace
Drug Store.

Ben Edwards left for Chicago last
Friday.

Johnny Longolini, of Minocqua,
was in town Saturday.

Miss Musa Sanford, of Merrill, was
a guest at Ed Roger's over New
Years.

Mrs. Charles Pingry has gone to
Illinois for a three month's visit to
relatives.

Remember that John Dillon will be
at the Grand Opera House Wednes-
day, Feb. 10.

Charles F. Lincoln and wife have
been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Kincaid
for a couple of weeks past.

The young people of the city were
out in force New Years night, enjoy-
ing a sleigh ride around the city.

Brutley & Kelly expect to start up
their McNaughton mill to-morrow
when their new engine is expected.

John Barnes was at Eagle River
last week looking after the Sheridan
Lumber Co. business, of which he is
receiver.

The only argument against incor-
poration as a city, is a financial one, and
it looks very much as though the best
of the argument lay in its favor on
that score.

Better local government will come
after incorporation as a city. That
alone is enough to make incorpora-
tion desirable.

We want to say to a good many of
our delinquent subscribers that they
will save themselves some money by
paying up their indebtedness to this
office now.

The masquerade ball at the New
Grand Opera House New Years night
was a success in every way. The
street parade was quite a drawing
feature and created much laughter.

John Landers, who is marked by
the Hoo Hoo for future flendishness,
was in town Tuesday, looking as
proud as the Pelican in June. He
doesn't know the Hoo Hoo is after
him.

E. C. Vessey has purchased the
meat business and stock fixtures of
Hunt Bros. and begun business yes-
terday. Mr. Vessey was in the same
business in Rhinelander a number of
years ago and is no stranger to any
branch of it. He will no doubt do
well.

For pains in the chest there is
nothing better than a flannel cloth
saturated with Chamberlain's Pain
Balm and bound on over the seat of
pain. It will produce a counter irri-
tation without blistering, and is not
so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is
much superior to any plaster on ac-
count of its pain-relieving qualities.

If used in time it will prevent pneu-
monia. 50 cent bottles for sale at
the Palace Drug Store.

The stockholders of the Merchants
State Bank held their annual meet-
ing Monday night at the bank. The
old directors were all re-elected and
at a meeting of these directors Tues-
day evening the old officers and com-
mittees of the bank were re-elected.

The showing made during the past
year was satisfactory to the stock-
holders and the management of the
bank complimented on its condition.

A Rhinelander Debating Society recently
determined to give the members
a chance to discuss the country
business stagnation, so as to deter-
mine, if possible, the real cause of the
hard times. One of the members, a
law clerk, was told to frame the
proposition in shape for debate, and
after struggling with it until the next
meeting he submitted for debate this:

"Resolved. That what ails us."

"In buying a cough medicine for
children," says H. A. Walker, a
prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah,
"never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy. There is no danger
from it and relief is always sure to
follow. I particularly recommend
Chamberlain's because I have found
it to be safe and reliable. It is intended
especially for colds, croup and whooping
cough." 50 cent bottles for sale at the
Palace Drug Store.

James Haley, a sawyer in Johnson
& Muzervay's camp in Forest county,
was hurt in a peculiar way last week,
that almost cost him his life. An old
dead tree had been burning for sever-
al days, and one morning as Haley
was walking near it before daylight
fell without any warning or noise,
and struck him fair. His arm and
shoulder was broken and his skull
cracked. For three days he was
insensible and is still out of his head
but is improving rapidly. He is at
St. Mary's Hospital.

The Lyceum League.

A number of young men of the
town have organized the John C.
Spooner Club, No. 619, Lyceum
League of America. They will pro-
cure a suitable room and expect to
derive much benefit from it, as they
doubtless will. It is a League with
membership all over the country, and
its aims are to enlighten the young
men on the great issues of the day,
and to enable and train them to be
good citizens of this republic. The
John C. Spooner Club held its election
Tuesday night and the following
officers were chosen:

President, Geo. R. Reed.

Vice-President, Frank Lambert,

Secretary, Harley Woodard.

Treasurer, Ray LaSelle.

Standing committee, Harry Davis,

C. Christofferson.

Some Eagle River Opinions of Lloyd.

A newspaper—"Whenever we see
Lloyd coming to town we know
there is some dirty work going to be
done."

A merchant—"We had ought to
have known him better."

A county officer—"He's a ——."

A hotel keeper—"Please don't talk
to me about it."

Another hotel man—"What can
you expect when a crowd of slant
heads let such a —— get the upper
hands on them..."

An ex-town official and an offox—"Well, we are away from Rhinelander,
anyway, and that's all I want."

A judge—"While I am opposed to
expressing myself in newspaper interviews,
you may say that I am inclined to think that possibly Mr.
Lloyd's work since the legislature
adjourned has not been altogether in
our interests, and that, while I am
loth to be thus publicly quoted, I am
afraid that my estimate of the gentle-
man, if I am correctly informed as
to the county board proceedings, will
have to be revised somewhat. Kindly
submit a proof of the interview
before you print it."

A stranger in town—"This man
Lloyd must have been giving these
people a little the worst of it, the
way they holler."

A man who deals in money—"Was
just thinking about sending down to
Lloyd for a breathing permit."

Passing of the Year.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-three
has gone. For that we are thankful
and may we never have the experience
of another one like it.

Six hundred banks and more than
16,000 commercial and manufacturing
establishments have been forced to
close their doors.

Seventy-three railway corporations
have gone into the hands of receivers.

The liabilities of the collapsed
banks footed up \$211,000,000; the
liabilities of the insolvent commercial
and manufacturing establishments
approximated \$331,000,000. The debts
of the railway corporations tied up in
receiverships amounted to \$1,300,000,
000.

The country has been filled with a
pitiful army of the unemployed, and
thousands upon thousands who were
prosperous workingmen a year ago
are to-day, with their families, de-
pendent upon charity for bread.

A time of calamities is usually a
time of crimes, and the crime record
of 1893 has helped to deepen the
gloom of the year.

No one can but feel that this unparalleled
record of business misfortune
will hardly be repeated or even ap-
proached in the year 1894. The year
just closed has been the bleakest one
to the people as a whole that the
country has known since the war of
independence than is generally ap-
plied to human transgressions. But
it is hard to find an exactly fitting
term. "A slight infraction of the
laws of good breeding." "A rats
lineage incompatible with good
taste." "A word or phrase whose
expression is a meaningless ex-
plosion." "A mental shaft shot at
random." These and many other
definitions might be applied. You
have paid your money and can take
your choice.

Slang is not to be indiscriminately
condemned. Some has even received
the endorsement of the lexicographers.
Whatever the dictionary says is right,
and he who disputes its authority is a
literary rebel. Moreover, some forms
of slang are more expressive than
the most refined and elegant
language. I mean, of course, slang
words or phrases that are really
more than expletives. Times, sur-
roundings and circumstances govern
the use of language. In this bustling
world men have not generally time
to carefully select their words. Good
rhetoric is not usually applicable to
horse trade, or, if so, there is no
leisure for its application. A man's
language can hardly be required
to be the same in a bar room as
in a parlor. There must be some
concessions made to the circum-
stances in which a man is placed, the
times in which he lives and the circle
in which he moves.

Thus far we have spoken of men
only. And by that we mean the males
of the human species, those who, in
the domestic and financial spheres,

has cleared his home of debt. The
year has not shown the increase to
our manufacturing industries which
it was hoped it would, for the reason
that these are not times when capi-
tal is seeking investment and new
industries are started. There is too
much uncertainty about what the
Southern Democrats will decide on
what is good for the North for anyone
to invest money outside of channels not
absolutely necessary.

What will '94 bring forth? To
Rhinelander it should be far from a
bad year. There is some likelihood
of Congress taking definite action
and going home, when the country
can again figure with some certainty.
There are now arrangements in pro-
gress for a number of important ad-
ditions to the town's institutions,
which are being quietly pressed, and
from them something good is pretty
sure to come. Let everybody pull
together as they have done and the
result will be as it has been in the
past—a steady and healthy develop-
ment of the resources of the best
young city in Northern Wisconsin.

Overshoes for you all at Beers:

Miss Ella Dunn gave a party to a
number of friends last Friday evening.

"Discovered at last, or the secret of
the Felt Shoe", is a story which is
interesting to all who have feet and
stay in this country from now until
spring. You can hear it, in all its details,
by calling at Beer's clothing store.

Louis Zolinski, of the Onida Cloth-
ing House, has a new advertisement
in this issue, and for the year 1894,
will make that space one of the most
interesting in the paper. Watch it,
and you will wear not diamonds but
good clothes and they will cost you
no more than inferior ones.

The stockholders of the First Na-
tional Bank held their annual meeting
on the 1st. The old directors were
chosen for another year and at the
directors meeting the old officers
were re-elected. The bank has had a
prosperous year and is in a flourishing
condition.

The Minneapolis Stock Yards &
Packing Co. which has been conduct-
ing the City Market here since F. A.
Hallet's departure quit business in
Minneapolis some time ago. Their
business here was the last to be wound
up, the wind up taking place yester-
day. They are figuring with several
parties for the sale of the outfit, and
no doubt a new firm will open up at
the old stand soon.

Lay Sermons.

"Who is this that darkeneth council
by words without knowledge?"

Job, 38:2.

My subject this morning is slang.
Webster defines this word in part as
follows: "Low, vulgar, unauthorized
language; a popular but unauthorized
word, phrase or mode of expression."
It is not the intention to preach
against slang as especially a sin,
because most of my congregation
use it more or less, and even the
preacher is not entirely except. It
therefore deserves a more moderate
censure than is generally applied
to human transgressions. But it is
hard to find an exactly fitting
term. "A slight infraction of the
laws of good breeding." "A rats
lineage incompatible with good
taste." "But" continues this fearful and
persistent lover. "I am not worthy
of you, and that you may sometime
regret your choice." "O rats" says
the angel, "what are you giving me?"
"Let up on that foolishness. I think
you are awfully sweet, and accept
your bid. Shake!" Of course the
scene is exaggerated, as dramatic
scenes generally are, but, like such
scenes there is more truth than poetry
in it. There is not an expression
there we have not heard from the lips
of women whose hearts we know to
be good and pure. But there was a
lack of appreciation of what should
be the finishing touch of womanly
character, namely, purity of thought
and dignity of expression. Some
people will reply by denouncing your
beloved preacher as prig and purist.
But no matter, it is the truth

TRAINING HIM DOWN.

Why the Rest of the Crew Were Not Invited.

They rated and they raved at him; but he was impervious.

This sailing does not matter in the least; it had long been forgotten. The coach of the 'varsity crew knew him as Six, and the rest of the crew as Jumbo, though, of course, he may have had another title.

He was as strong as a bull, and they had thought training would do much for him; but—he was so heavy.

"He could spare a stone if he could get off it," said the president ruefully.

"It's too late to try Turkish baths," said Parsons, late of Trinity, who had been down to see the crew train; "can't you tell him you'll wire for Huggins, of Catus, if he does not look out, and worry him one way or another until he gets excited?"

"Nothing worries him," said the president, mournfully.

"Nothing?"

"Well, nothing that's any use here," said the president. "I'm confounded in me Easter that he was desperately in love with some one. He had her up during the May week—said she inspired him. I really believe running after her kept his weight down; he used to say she treated him badly, and told me a lot of rot when we were going down to Eli to practice in the autumn."

"What's her name?"

"Dorothy—Dorothy Derrick; you'd know it if you'd heard it as often as I have. All the time the trials were practising he used to write hexameters on it, and recite them in the shower bath at the boathouse."

"And now he's engaged, I suppose, and happy, so he puts on flesh."

"Not a bit of it; it's all off," he says, and his mind is at rest, confound him! I don't wonder she could not stand his easy-going ways, great lethargic brute."

Mr. Parsons was a grave-looking young man, and he looked portentously solemn as he sat reading a brief in the temple that night. When he had done he went out to supper, with some of the cleverest of his friends.

When he came back he turned grave again, and sat down and wrote a long letter about Six and his sins to the president of the C. U. B. C., who read it in solemn silence at breakfast, casting doubtful glances at Jumbo; but Jumbo seemed to have nothing more embarrassing to think of than how to screw enough sustenance out of training diet to make thirteen stone thirteen pounds feel comfortable inside.

Then he went out; there was a garden to the house where they were staying, and he said there was a man opposite who smoked. He could watch him, if he could do no more.

The rest of the crew were talking in the hall when he returned; they grew suddenly silent when he had entered, and they saw his face.

"Good heavens you chaps," he said, "look here!" He was holding a sheet of paper in his hand.

"What is it?" they all said at once.

"I don't quite know," he said; "a small boy asked me my name and put it into my hand, and made a face and shook it. I don't understand it, but it reads awful. Her name and mine, and Victoria by the grace of—there's something on the back!"

If he was white before he was green afterward, as the president looked over his shoulder and read out aloud: "The plaintiff's claim is for damages for breach of promise of marriage."

"It's awful for me, isn't it?" said Six, disconsolately.

"It's worse for the 'varsity," said the secretary, in awestruck tones.

"Let's go out in the garden and talk it over before a rubbing time;" and the president and secretary linked their arms in his and drew him gently, but firmly, through the front door.

"I can't row to-day," said Six, in a hopeless way. "Can you excuse me? I'll Simpson in, or some one, just while I go to town and call on Dorothy and put things to rights; she can't really mean to ruin me; she knows I never really said I would, because she never would give me the chance."

"I think the master had better be put into the solicitor's hands," said the secretary.

"O, if Jumbo's really going to go up to town and be subpoenaed and written and summoned and caveat-emptored and all that kind of law stuff three times a week, I'll wire to Caius to see if Huggins is still up," said the president.

"Dash it, old chap! don't kick me out for this," said Six, almost tearfully. "I'll do anything, pay anything, not to lose my fine—unless, of course, you think I'm not good enough."

Here the secretary looked puzzled and seemed to have forgotten something. He took off his light-blue cap and scratched his head; and the president, reaching round a sinewy leg behind Jumbo's back, kicked the trusty henchman. The kick had no inspiring effect.

"Can't you suggest anything?" said the president.

"Yes," said the secretary, with an effort; "who coaches us to-day, Smithson? I wish it was Parsons; he's a barrister, and could tell us what to do."

"Can't we wire?" asked the president, producing the back of a letter. And in response to their message the tall form of Mr. Parsons darkened the doorway before the eight went down to the river to take advantage of the afternoon's tide.

A young solicitor, a friend of Mr. Parsons, was to come next day to take his instructions for entering an appearance and all subsequent matters in the suit, and from that day forward he and Mr. Parsons were to conduct every detail between them at their discretion.

Jumbo was to do nothing but what they told him, not even to write or answer a letter or open one till they had seen it, and, above all, not to worry. That was the great point. He was not to worry.

The crew impressed it on him to a man; they inquired after his nerves every time they spoke to him, and out James' Gazette.

on an air of anxiety and compassion whenever they met him, stopping whenever they would otherwise have passed him to lay a weighty grip upon him and beg him to keep up his spirits.

The effect of the inquiries of Bow, Two, Three, Four and Five on Six, and the fact that Seven and Stroke always insisted on drinking the "reduction of damages" in the measures of port allowed them after dinner, was to distract rather than to relieve his mind.

Mr. Parsons, too, was a young man, and was then a young practitioner; his methods of doing business and advising his client were not consulting. He took a serious view from the first; it was a "question of damages," he said.

"I am afraid," said Mr. Parsons, "that you are being very badly treated; it is her solicitors who are doing it. Regular blood-suckers. I know them."

"The funds!" groaned No. 6, writhing; "and I've only twenty-five thousand dollars in all—everything I have for my old age." He was then twenty-two, so his position was a sad one.

"If I went to these solicitors and thrashed them," he said, grinding his teeth.

"They would only sue you for damages," said Mr. Parsons, "and be glad of the chance of doing so."

"I'd break every bone in their confined bodies!" said No. 6.

Whatever complaints may be made about the law's delays, No. 6 in the Cambridge crew of 15—had none to record. He was startled at its rapidity. A document half a yard long entitled a "Statement of Claim," arrived in Mr. Parsons' pocket the day after the writ had been served. It was answered that day.

"The rules only allow twenty-four hours for the delivery of the defense in cases of breach of promise," said Mr. Parsons. "It's a new enactment to prevent fraud and concealment of assets. They'll get an order for discovery, and, perhaps, a *ne statum* to-morrow."

And sure enough they did. The order for discovery was the most unkindest of all. Her letters were always in his pocket. There were only five, and three were invitations to dinner or lunch; but his answers! Mr. Parsons had inspected them.

Coupled with the documents now produced they clinched the matter, while a hairpin, a bit of ribbon and a broken shoe lace (he had broken it in tying it and kept it ever since), all of which he produced from the breast pocket on the left side of his coat, simply piled up the total of his responsibility, and so they plainly told him.

Each blow as it fell produced a visible effect on its recipient, and it did not speak well for the kindness of Mr. Parsons that each bad point in the case, each harsh letter from the solicitor for the plaintiff rejecting terms offered in settlement was communicated to him just as the boat started on its day's row.

"Six's rowlock is strained badly," said Bill Asplen to the president one evening.

"It's those beastly solicitors," said Six, in explanation.

The president nodded.

"You think you're slogging at their heads. You sprung an ear the day before yesterday; don't worry, old chap, for goodness' sake! it's a serious matter, but Parsons and his pal will pull you through."

Just before the day of the race the case was set down for trial.

"O, it's terrible to think of my little Dolly treating me like this!" groaned Six on the eventful morning, as they got ready to walk to the river.

Mr. Parsons was jumping out of a cab and running up the gravel path with horror on his face.

"I say!" he called to the president, who was trying to keep up Six's spirits in his usual kind-hearted way. "What is the earliest moment the tide will serve?"

"Eleven-forty; the time we start at," grunted the president.

"Don't let it be a moment later," cried Mr. Parsons. "Jumbo's case will be called on at 12:30, and if he's not there to give evidence I won't be responsible. You must all row like blazes. There's a train he can catch if you row record time; if you don't he'll have to drive, and may be late."

It was a grand race and the best crew won; and as the one blue flag was hoisted above the other, Six in the Cambridge boat was seen plunging through the crowd on the shore.

A small boy pursued him and caught him by the arm; he had seen him before, and he was an active lad. The note he delivered ran thus:

"Howdy do, Mr.—? How splendid you rowed!" said a lady's voice. But Six was turning his back on her and trying to walk away.

"How well you are looking. I think you are thinner," said the same young lady. She had a very big light blue hat and eyes to match.

"When are you coming to see us again?" she called out, as he turned involuntarily, trying to struggle through the crowd away from her. The crowd was very thick and Jumbo was very big. He got quivered in his struggles, but they pressed round to stare at one of the heroes of the day.

"You have not been to see us for an age," said the same young lady, as he was brought close to the wheels of her carriage. "Why did you not answer my last note?"

"Miss Derrick," he stammered, "I—I—I—"

"Well," she said, "how hot you look. Come and sit by me and wait till the crowd disperses."

Their explanations are too long to print here.

Neither the rest of the crew nor Mr. Parsons were asked to the wedding, which they thought hard, as they sent very handsome presents; and, by the way, the weight of the Cambridge Six in that race was recorded in the sporting papers (which all praised him highly) as twelve stone eight pounds.

The crew impressed it on him to a man; they inquired after his nerves every time they spoke to him, and out James' Gazette.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The keeper of the lighthouse at Bonafacio, named Donzella, who has just died, was commissioned by Gambetta to carry instructions to Bazaine while shut up in Metz. He swam the Moselle under a heavy fire from the German outposts and returned in the same way he went, for which service he was appointed lighthouse keeper.

The Gaulois laments a crisis in the culinary art of France. One of the two chief reasons for this is the corrupting influence of foreigners that makes too much for simplicity and for the abandonment of the more complicated elegancies of the chef's profession. The second cause is the decline in practical knowledge displayed by the young French menagerie.

It is probably not generally known that there are gold fields in Scotland. There are, however, some old workings known as the Kildonian gold fields, in the county of Sutherland, in the north of Scotland. The county council of this shire have recently approached the owner of the ground and asked him to allow the fields to be worked by the resident population for a fair surface rent.

Roman tribunes had both a civil and a military function. Tribunes of the people were invested with the power of vetoing the proceedings of the senate and even of the courts. Military tribunes were officers elected in place of the consuls. The legionary tribunes were the colonels of the legion. There were six, and each in turn commanded the legion. In battle each led a cohort, or 1,000 men.

—At an inquest held the other day in England the evidence brought to light the queer fact that the dead man's life had been insured for one hundred dollars by the liquor dealer whose bar he chiefly patronized. No secret was made about the matter, it being perfectly fair and above board, the liquor dealer only wishing to insure himself against the loss of business consequent on the death of a valuable customer. The practice is stated to be quite frequent.

—The French government's monopoly of cigarette selling has produced an interesting question. It has been a common industry in Paris to roll and sell cigarettes, the tobacco being bought from the state. Recently the small fry were prosecuted on the ground that they were defrauding the government, and a high court has sustained the claim that although a man may buy his tobacco from the government, he has not, therefore, the right to do with it afterward as he likes.

The Berlin Anthropological society has recently completed some curious tabulations on the average size of families in the various countries of Europe. According to these statistics the average number of persons in families in the different European countries are as follows: France, 3.03; Denmark, 3.61; Hungary, 3.70; Switzerland, 3.91; Austria and Belgium, 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.46; Italy, 4.54; Spain, 4.65; Russia, 4.83; and Ireland, 5.20.

—The protection given the Hungarian coal operators does not seem to have worked for the benefit of consumers in that country, since complaint is made that the best coal is exported, and is moreover sold to foreign consumers at a lower price than is charged for inferior coal consumed at home. The Hungarian coal is not of very good quality, and it is only the best which can compete with foreign coal in the general market. The government is urged to permit the importation of coal from Germany and to decrease the railroad rates, in order to break down the present combination and give consumers reasonable prices.

—It would seem that a gripe should have completed its travels long before this, but news comes from Onnalski, one of the largest and most important of the Aleutian islands, that the strange disease only reached there a few weeks ago. Two-thirds of the population have been down with it, but the epidemic was not of a virulent type, and the only deaths from it were of old, feeble people. More than half of the crew of the United States revenue cutter Bear were prostrated by the grippe while she was at the island, and she had barely enough well men to work the ship when she was started on her last visit of the season to the islands of St. Paul and St. George.

MILITARY BULLIES.

Impressive Lessons Taught Heartless Austrian Officers.

Austrian officers have an evil reputation for heartless treatment of inferiors in the army. A colonel, while inspecting a regiment of Hussars on the parade ground in Vienna, was irritated by the awkward appearance of a subaltern. He angrily called the offender to his side and cuffed his ears.

The officer was cut to the quick by an insult which degraded him to the level of a lackey. He returned to his place with flushed face and tears in his eyes. Ashamed to meet the contemptuous glances of the soldiers and half insane from mortification, he shot himself in the head and died almost instantly.

This tragic incident produced almost as marked an effect upon the Vienna garrison as was caused by a similar affront, which was followed by a decline of drilling in the French army.

A lieutenant serving in a regiment of lancers was systematically persecuted by a captain, who was an incorrigible bully. One day the captain lost his temper at dinner and cuffed the lieutenant's ears.

Army etiquette required a challenge from the insulted officer. The lieutenant had been under fire in battle and was not a coward, but he would not consent to send a challenge. His friends expostulated with him in vain. They could not remove his conscientious scruples against duelling.

His refusal caused a scandal which touched the honor of the officers of his regiment. His colonel finally asked him to choose between fighting the duel and resigning his commission. He sent the challenge and named the

conditions. The antagonists were to choose pistols by lot, one being loaded and the other not, and were to fire over a handkerchief.

The duel was fought at dawn. The men stood face to face, holding a handkerchief with their left hands. The bullying captain snapped the trigger of his pistol. There was no sound. The empty weapon had fallen to him by lot.

The seconds thought that the insulted lieutenant being opposed to dueling, he would fire in the air. Instead of this he aimed his pistol remorselessly at the captain and killed him. Then dipping his hands in his victim's blood and turning to those who had forced him to fight the duel, he shouted,

"Is it enough? Is honor now safe?"

Returning to the officers' quarters, he resigned his commission in the army. Not long afterward he disappeared from the world, and entered a monastery to spend the remainder of his life as a religious recluse.

This duel produced a marked impression upon the officers of the French army. It was a warning against bullyism in the treatment of subordinates. The suicide in front of the Vienna barracks teaches the same moral with equal impressiveness.—Youth's Companion.

MARSHAL MACMAHON.

The Good Knight Without Fear and Without Reproach of Modern Times.

Had Marshal MacMahon lived some centuries earlier his memory would have been preserved as that of one of the legendary paladins of history. Duinois Martel, the great Bayard himself, might have envied the hero of the Malakoff and of Magenta, the brilliant, daring and chivalric spirit which invested his career with so much romance and dignity. Nowadays soldiering is not the dazzling business it was when men like Rupert or Ney were held up as types of military perfection.

Moltke, with his impassive student face, his bent figure and his peroxide pinches of snuff, directing operations

as though they were so many actuarial calculations, is the pattern of the modern warrior. MacMahon hurling his magnificent cuirassiers to certain destruction and himself fighting in the trenches, covered with wounds, belong to another period—he was a splendid anachronism. Perhaps it is just on this very account that he was esteemed so highly. The generosity and sterling honesty of such a character are rare qualities in these circumscribing and cynical times. He shone, too, by contrast.

He was a magnificent and majestic giant among the pettigorgies pygmies of the Third Republic, with their miserable intrigues and their stock-exchange scandals. Thiers said of him that he was "the good knight without fear and without reproach of modern times." The compliment was a laconic one, but it had the double merit of being spoken by a man who was not prodigal of eloquence, and of being literally true. MacMahon's career was a triumph of character. He was not a great strategist, nor was he a resourceful or far-seeing statesman. But he was without fear and without reproach, a noble heart and a devoted patriot, a man who served the most illustrious offices in the hierarchy of his nation with conscientiousness, courage and spotless dignity.—London Graphic.

FIGHT AGAINST BONDS.

Knights of Labor Urged to Protect Against the Issue.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1.—A telegram has been received at the headquarters of the Knights of Labor stating that General Master Workman Sovereign had been taken quite ill at Hazleton, Pa., where he had gone on business of the order, and upon the advice of physicians had hastily taken a train for his home at Des Moines, Ia. Prior to the general master workman's departure for Hazleton he prepared an address to the rank and file of the order denouncing Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle's request to congress to grant him authority to issue \$200,000,000 in interest-bearing bonds. The following are extracts from the document, which is a long one.

The issuing of bonds is an outrage upon a liberty-loving people. Bonds and slavery are synonymous terms. Recent authentic statistics prove that a sum of money equal to the entire circulating medium of this nation must pass from the hands of the people of this nation into the coffers of the interest takers at least once every six months and that means that on average once every six months the people must reburden the money from the interest takers with new securities—that the compound power grows with惊人的力量 and if not checked will absorb all wealth and leave labor in abject servitude.

"Society and government must take the profit out of the money and put it into labor and products. As it is now, the profits of the dollars at interest absorb the profits of the dollars at production, and as dollars have no power to create other dollars, the profit of the dollars at interest must be paid out of the dollars at production, and as soon as the dollars at interest absorb the dollars at production, God's great earth and the fulness thereof has to be mortgaged to the dollars at interest to induce a few dollars to return to the fields of production, only to be absorbed by the dollars at interest. Each time they draw great amounts of land and products over to the interest taker. Finally the dollars at interest absorb all elements of increase."

Instead of an issue of bonds Mr. Sovereign advocates the issue of full legal tender non-interest-bearing money. He then calls upon the workingmen of the country to petition congress not to grant the secretary of the treasury authority to make the proposed issue of bonds. "Every man," he continues, "connected with the disreputable transaction should have his name branded with eternal infamy."

He is, he says, in receipt of letters from the agricultural districts of the west and the cotton regions of the south, declaring that the issuing of interest-bearing bonds by the national government will be considered sufficient provocation to justify a call to arms. He adds:

"At the first attempt of congress to grant the authority asked by the secretary of the treasury the knights from Maine to California should hold indignation meetings and send unequivocal protests to their respective members in congress."

It is the duty of labor throughout the length and breadth of the land to put its foot down on the political scheme to increase the national debt that the very capital of Washington will tremble with the thunders of its righteous protestations. Let us be dupes and tools no longer. Let us meet the \$200,000,000 bond proposal with the power and fellowship of our entire organization and stay in the fight until we force a relaxation in the power of money to rob the industrial masses."

MR. DAVIDT DENIES IT.

Says He Did Not Advise the Removal of Cronin.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Michael Davitt, the Irish nationalist, in denial of the statement made in some of the Chicago papers alleging that he had advised the removal of Dr. Cronin, says:

"I can only answer that it would be just as true to charge me with having advised the removal of Julius Caesar or Abraham Lincoln. I never heard of Dr. Cronin's name or existence until the day he came to Europe. The further allegation that I wrote a letter to Detective Conroy to that or any other time is without the shadow of foundation. As I never wrote to him directly or indirectly, nor have ever written to him or by anybody on his behalf in my life. The whole story is a most gross fabricate from beginning to end and part proceeds from the imagination of persons from some interested party who wished to satisfy some feeling of mystery in coupling my name with the punishment of Dr. Cronin and especially others. I am reluctantly compelled to say in connection with this famous slander that the press of America is the only press in its civilized world to-day through which continually attempts like this at the moral assassination of public men can be made with impunity."

MR. GLADSTONE IS 84.

Congratulated by the Queen, Diplomates and Leaders of Both Parties.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Sir Titon William Ewart Gladstone, prime minister of England, was 84 years old Friday, having been born December 29, 1809. Mr. Gladstone throughout the day was in the best of health and spirits. He took a short carriage drive before proceeding to the house of commons at his residence; there was a constant procession of visitors, including many members of the diplomatic corps. Among the diplomatic representatives who called at Mr. Gladstone's residence were the Russian and Turkish ambassadors, but no member of the United States embassy called. Mr. Gladstone during the day received a numerous number of presents in addition to letters and telegrams of congratulation. A number of ladies brought flowers for Mr. Gladstone. The queen and the prince of Wales and nearly all the prominent members of both parties were among those who telegraphed their congratulations to Mr. Gladstone.

FIFTEEN DROWNED.

Steamer Alert Wrecked in Port Phillip Bay in a Heavy Storm.

MELBOURNE, Jan. 1.—A heavy storm swept over Port Philip bay Thursday, doing considerable damage to shipping. The steamer Alert was wrecked at Jubilee point and thirteen of her crew and two passengers were drowned.

Will Give a \$75,000,000 Mortgage.

New York, Jan. 1.—Vice President McCullough of the Erie reorganization committee, said that no report would be made by the committee until next week and perhaps not then. The plan of the reorganization committee will provide for a blanket mortgage for \$70,000,000 at 5 per cent interest, with no assessments on the stock.

Killed by the Cars.

HILLSDALE, Ill., Jan. 1.—Henry Colema, aged 24 years, while walking the "Big Four" tracks near here was run down by a train and instantly killed. He was wearing ear muffs.

WORST FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

The Dismal Record of 1893 in the Commercial World.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Starting with the largest trade ever known, fully crowded with work, and all business stimulated by high hopes, the year 1893 has proved, to sudden shrinkage of trade, in commercial disasters and depression of industries, the worst for fifty years. Whether the final results of the panic of 1873 were relatively more severe than the scanty records of that time do not clearly show. The year closes with prices of many products the lowest ever known, with millions of workers seeking vainly for work, and with charity laboring to keep back suffering and starvation in all our cities. All hope the new year may bring brighter days, but the dying year leaves only a dismal record. The review of different departments of trade given exhibits a collapse of industry and business which is almost without precedent. The iron industry sustained a weekly production of 18,551 tons May 1, but by October 1 the output had fallen to 7,585 tons, and the recovery to about 100,000 December 1 still leaves 40 per cent of the force unemployed. Over half the woolen manufacture is idle, and, excepting a brief recovery in November, has been ever since new wool in May, for all sales at the three chief markets in the eight months have been out the 16,000 pounds, partly for speculation, the price having fallen 20 per cent for recent, to the lowest point known, against 2,330,000 pounds in the same month last year. Sales of cotton goods are fully a quarter below the usual quantity.

The small advance attempted in boots and shoes a year ago was not sustained, but with prices as low as ever the shipments of boots and shoes from Boston are 24 per cent less than last year in December, and though in November the decrease was but 10.8 per cent it has been 22 per cent for the last four months. Not only manufactured goods as a whole, but the most important farm products are so low that producers find little comfort and other reports give the notion that the crops of last year were so short that famine prices could be realized on purchases. Encouraging stocks were bought and held with the aid of banks till heavy receipts in the spring caused a collapse of wheat, pork and cotton pools. Distressful failures failed to produce the alarm, which soon made money impossible to get, even at the worst hour of the panic prices were scarcely lower than they are now.

Monetary anxieties appeared to cause the panic and became epidemic when doubts were raised in April about redemption of treasury notes in silver. Western banks had given reason for distrust by connection with real estate, produce and stock ventures. Deposits in national banks alone decreased in five months nearly \$30,000,000. Purchasers for consignment shrank so much, so many banks were out of work or earning reduced wages, and business of all kinds was so reduced that the circulation of idle money became the greatest ever known, exceeding \$20,000,000 in New York. The transition through all clearing houses outside New York in January was 125 per cent larger than last year and 65 larger than the first quarter, slightly larger in the second quarter, 3.7 percent smaller in the third quarter and 25 per cent smaller in the last quarter.

Clear evidence of the shrinkage in different branches of business is afforded by answers already received to several thousand circulars requesting figures of sales during the last half of 1892 and 1893. Returns of textile goods show sales amounting to \$43,625,873 this year, against \$70,947,882 last year, a decrease of 37 per cent.

Iron returns thus far aggregate \$46,885,159, against \$65,321,921 last year, a decrease of 30 per cent; reports thus far of jewelry show a decrease of 34 per cent; of furniture, 20 percent; of dry goods, 23 per cent; of hats, 19.6 per cent; of hardware, 29 per cent; of shoe manufacturers, 18 per cent; and by dealers, 8 per cent, and of clothing, 10 per cent.

It is curious that the only trade showing an increase is in groceries, the aggregate sales being 10 per cent larger than in the last half of 1892. In thirty-seven years covered by the records of this agency the number of failures has only once risen a little above 10,000 in a year. In 1893 the number reported has been 15,651. The aggregate of the liabilities in all failures reported in 1893 is six times risen above \$20,000,000 and this year, the strictly commercial liabilities alone have exceeded \$10,000,000. The liabilities of banking and mercantile institutions have been \$20,000,000, and the liabilities of railroads placed in the hands of receivers about \$1,200,000,000.

All reports hitherto have been to some extent concerned with the indication of failures not strictly commercial, but the classified returns show 3,226 manufacturing failures, with liabilities of \$16,707,410; 10,561 failures in agriculture, with liabilities of \$15,227,842, and 362 other failures, including brokers and speculators, with liabilities of \$16,605,731. The average of liabilities in manufacturing is \$6,000,000; in legitimate trading, \$2,000,000, and other failures, \$1,000.

NOT AFRAID OF THE COURTS.

Grand Master Surgeon Says He Is Willing to Be Made a Victim.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Jan. 1.—Grand Master Surgeon and Secretary Arnold of the Brotherhood of Firemen were served on Friday with notices of the temporary injunction granted by the United States court at Milwaukee against ordering and sanctioning a strike on the Northern Pacific road. Mr. Sargent said:

"The restraining order will not influence my action in the least. I will continue to do business at the same old stand and by the same methods. Not that I care to go to jail or get into a scuffle with the United States court, but if there must be a strike upon whom to make the test it might as well be the man as any one else."

Mr. Sargent insists that the receivers will yet see their blunder in bringing this proceeding. The men have not yet received a definite answer from the receivers as to the schedule. It was the intention if the answer was not satisfactory to appeal to the court which appointed the receiver, and failing there to take a vote as to whether they should continue at work on the schedule proposed. Therefore a strike is far off and the injunction proceedings premature.

A telegram was received saying that Chief Wilkinson, of the Brotherhood of Trainmen, would leave for St. Paul, where a counter petition would be filed in the United States court above. A meeting of the executive officers of the six brotherhoods which are in the federation has been called for January 4, to be held probably at Chicago, at which the general question of the relation of the courts to the employment of men on roads in the hands of receivers will be considered.

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HEAT OF THE SUN.

For Many Years to Come It Will Continue to Give Light and Heat.

Those who have paid attention to this subject are aware that the remarkable doctrine first propounded by Helmholtz removed all real doubt from the matter. It is to this eminent philosopher we owe an explanation of what at first seemed to be a paradox. He explained how, notwithstanding that the sun radiates its heat so profusely, no indications of the inevitable decline of heat can be as yet discovered.

If the sun had been made of solid coal from center to surface, and if his mind unshaken by certain trouble, fancied he was a steam roller and with his attendant used regularly to plod around the square where he resided, in the idea that he was leveling the surface of the ground as he passed over it. Endeavoring to root out this mania, his doctor laid down some large flints in his patient's back garden and asked him to observe that he could not be a steam roller, because after he had passed over them the stones did not sink into the ground. "That's because I'm not heavy enough," replied the madman, and proceeded to fill his pockets with heavy weights and carry other burdens in his arms.

A case noticed in the medical press not long ago showed how a gentleman, his mind unshaken by certain trouble, fancied he was a steam roller and with his attendant used regularly to plod around the square where he resided, in the idea that he was leveling the surface of the ground as he passed over it. Endeavoring to root out this mania, his doctor laid down some large flints in his patient's back garden and asked him to observe that he could not be a steam roller, because after he had passed over them the stones did not sink into the ground. "That's because I'm not heavy enough," replied the madman, and proceeded to fill his pockets with heavy weights and carry other burdens in his arms.

Says a famous surgeon: "Once, and once only, did I succeed in curing a man afflicted with this sort of mania. He had an idea that his nose had grown suddenly to an enormous length, so long, in fact, that he declared that he was unable to enter a room except of the largest size. Other medical men whom he consulted laughed at him and endeavored to convince him that he was mistaken, but without effect. He only got worse and worse, and at last declared that he was unable to move, his nose had grown so heavy. When he applied to me I at once declared that all he said was true, but that if he followed my directions I thought I could cure him.

"On a day appointed he came to me and I tied a handkerchief around his eyes. I had previously provided a large basin filled with bullock's blood, and making him stand over it, hit him a violent blow upon the nose. Then saying, 'Take it away' to my assistant, as if he were bearing off the severed nasal organ. I dabbed some of the blood over my hands and patient's nose, and removed the bandage from his eyes. The plan worked successfully, and the patient was cured of his delusion."

Strangely enough, with persons afflicted with such like mania, many of the cures are accidental. An old lady living in the north of England got an idea into her head that she was made of china, wore thickly-muffled shoes and lived in a padded room, for fear of breakage, and would never drink anything warm for fear she would crack.

One morning, coming down stairs, she fell and rolled down a lengthy flight, and, finding that she had suffered no damage but a few bruises, saw clearly that the idea she had formed of her composition must be a mistake one.

Similarly an old pauper in the provincial workhouse got the notion into his head that he was, above all things, a codfish. One day the inmates of the workhouse were indulged in a visit to the seaside, and the harmless old lunatic was taken with the rest. Walking up on the old pier the old man somehow stumbled over a rope and fell into the water, where he floundered for some time, but was eventually rescued, half drowned, but effectively rid of the idea that he was in any way amphibious.

Just as Succi, the fasting man who recently became insane, and is now detained in a French asylum, and gathers the wealth of the world for the enrichment of every village in the United States. Forests, fisheries and mines, thoughts that breathe and words that burn, events making history, and that modern miracle, the newspaper, all owe an incalculable debt to our railways.

But really one is more than astonished, indeed deeply pained, to learn that the number of persons killed in the last year was 7,029; injured, 33,661. To put these astounding and melancholy figures in another way: The daughter exceeded that of the war of 1812. No solitary person can pass by such statistics as these. They enchain the most careless and the most indifferent. It is a great and dazzling blot upon everybody concerned that this useless slaughter should be allowed its annual massacre unnoticed and apparently unchecked.

Of the killed, 2,660, and of the injured, 26,440, were employees. Many of these poor fellows lost their lives in gallant attempts to save those committed to their charge.

Ah, this every-day heroism, how little it is recorded! Not many storied urns and animated busts in our Pantheons bespeak death endured through duty nobly done. Granted some were victims of their own mistakes and careless methods, it will remain the vast majority died through no fault of theirs. Many a war has been fought and the victors welcomed home by a nation, in which the loss of life has been less and their endurance no more than that of this Moloch of traffic and the noble conduct of those who are its prey.

Railway companies are, as a rule, wealthy—well able to provide every contrivance which decreases the danger ever attendant upon rapid motion, switching, etc. Should the Inst of gold outweigh the love of life? Time and again more than one president has officially proclaimed against this calamitous evil. Has their word been heeded, practically acted upon, many a home now darkened with sorrow through the mangling, maiming for life or sudden death of the loved one and the bread-winner would have been happy and bright, nor filled with anxious thoughts as to the future. The public sentiment of this nation will surely demand that the future shall see no such toll of wasted lives in railroading as the past year has been.

N.Y. Tribune.

"'Powder willows' is the name in northern Delaware for those pollarded swamp willows commonly seen in meadows. The powder-making DuPonts established a market for this wood in Delaware a century ago, and every stream for a dozen miles about Wilmington is lined with these trees. Some have grown to enormous size, and all the older ones are picturesque, with great fluffy green balls of foliage in the spring and dense spheres of misty gray twigs in winter.

Waste of Time.

Daughter.—The teacher thinks I ought to study mental arithmetic.

Mother.—Sheer waste of time. If you marry a poor man, you'll get mental arithmetic enough; and if you marry a rich one, you won't need it.

Good News.

EXTRAORDINARY DELUSIONS.

People Who Have Imagined Themselves to be Other Persons.

In all the history of delusions nothing is stranger than the cases, by no means uncommon, where persons, otherwise entirely sane, get an idea into their heads that they are somebody or something else, and live and conduct themselves as if they were indeed this other person or thing.

A case noticed in the medical press not long ago showed how a gentleman, his mind unshaken by certain trouble, fancied he was a steam roller and with his attendant used regularly to plod around the square where he resided, in the idea that he was leveling the surface of the ground as he passed over it. Endeavoring to root out this mania, his doctor laid down some large flints in his patient's back garden and asked him to observe that he could not be a steam roller, because after he had passed over them the stones did not sink into the ground. "That's because I'm not heavy enough," replied the madman, and proceeded to fill his pockets with heavy weights and carry other burdens in his arms.

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The Lewis Hardware Company's FOR STOVES.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO.

Gloaks and Furs!



We are showing this season a large and complete assortment of the correct styles for winter, including Plain Cloth Jackets, Fur Trimmed Jackets, Plain Capes, Fancy and Fur Trimmed Capes, Long Coats, Fur Capes, Fur Muffs and Neck Scarfs, and everything necessary to a first-class Cloak and Fur Department.

We would call attention to our handsome line of London Dyed Alaska Seal Garments, all sizes and to order, which we guarantee to wear well. We have sold a great many through the state and they have always given satisfaction.

We will send our Cloak Catalogue to any of our out-of-town friends who desire it.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

DALACE DRUG STORE,
A. H. MARKS & CO,

January 4, 1894.

Every piece of Crockery in the store—and there's lots of it—will be closed out below cost. DON'T miss the chance.

Davenport Street, Rhinelander, Wis.

The Price Tells.
The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL,
Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

JOHN E. JACKSON
PLUMBER.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of plumbing—Steam Heating, Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing, Hydraulic Beer Pumps.

All Work Warranted.

Estimates cheerfully furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches
Agents for Richmond Victor Steam and Hot Water Heaters.

Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

A LITTLE COOK.

A little cook, with here and there a leaf Turned at some tender passage, how it seems To speak to me, to fill my soul with dreams Sweet as first love, and beautiful as bright! Here was her glory, on this page her grief, For tears have stained it here the sunlight streams, And there the stars withhold from her their beams, And sorrow sought her white soul like a thief, And here her name, and as I breathe the sweet,

soft syllables, a presence in the room Sheds a rare radiance, but I may not look, The yellowed leaves are fluttering at my feet, The light is gone, and I lost in the gloom, Weep like a woman over this little book! —Frank L. Stanton in Atlantic Constitution.

The Cost of Carelessness.

Familiarity with danger seems to breed, if not a contempt for it, an utter carelessness. We have seen the "Mohawk Dutchman," the celebrated expert with a broad scroll saw, rub the ball of his thumb in dirty grease and then cut the grease off with the rapidly running saw as clean as could be done with soap and water.

We have seen a man put his finger under a powerful triphammer in motion just to show how he could manage the machine. Many other foolish things are done just to "show off." But most of the accidents happen through a carelessness resulting from familiarity. So long as an operator is afraid of his machine he is not apt to get hurt. Many human minds are so constituted that they cannot bear a sustained effort in one direction—that is, cannot be always equally on the alert in regard to a certain contingency.

A train dispatcher or switch tender may hold a place for years without ever making a mistake and at last make a terrible one, from some cause he could not explain. The only way to lessen the number of casualties—they cannot be avoided entirely—is to take all precautions. This is required of the owners if they wish to escape costly damage suits, but when all possible precautions have been taken one can then only trust to luck.—Chattanooga Tribune.

An Elastic Appetite.

The American black bear has an appetite that may be appropriately termed elastic. He will kill a thousand pound steer or capture the tiny field mouse for a meal with equal indifference. If a pig or a sheep is not handy to his reach, he will dine on a colony of nuts or a nest of wood grubs.

He will feast on dainty birds' eggs or sweet stores of wild honey and on the feakest curriow with like gusto. He will fish for the savory trout, but at the same time snap any warty toad or slimy lizard that may happen along that way. He will seek the luscious wild plums when it has ripened or the wild grape among the branches where the vine clammers and bears its fruit, but will not miss the opportunity to make feed of any snake that may lie in ambush there for birds that come to peck at the plums or grapes. The bear has a comprehensive palate. There is scarcely a thing in the animal or vegetable kingdom that will not tickle it.—New York Herald.

Vast Property in Receivers' Hands. More than \$1,200,000,000 of railway property in this country is estimated to be in the hands of receivers. It is an imposing total well calculated to give some notion of the vastness of the transportation interests. Five great systems under receivers—the Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Philadelphia and Reading, Erie and Richmond Terminal—represent close to 25,000 miles of road, with an aggregate capitalization of \$116,724,711, assets of \$1,171,312,871 and funded debts of \$617,028,556. On stock exchange valuation the stocks of these roads are worth about 12 per cent on the dollar, or say a total of about \$50,000,000.—Railway Times.

When to Wind Your Watch.

During the night your watch is quiet, as it were—that is to say, in your vest without motion or touch. If you don't wind it at night, the mainspring is then relaxed, instead of being in that condition during the day. By winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running about the city attending to your daily affairs. A relaxed mainspring at this time accounts for fine watches varying slightly.—Industrial World.

A Deserter.

Melancholy Milton—Say, I struck er sang last week over in dat corner house, Wandering Willie—How was dat?

Melancholy Milton—Why, you see, I went up an' tried ter work do ole women for a meal in—

Wandering Willie (interrupting)—Yer tried ter work, did yer. An you called yourself a gent. (Weeps.)—Prince-ton Tiger.

A merchant at Nagoya, China, has earned the title of "King Henry VIII" among his countrymen by recently marrying his twenty-seventh wife. He had resolved when he was young to marry 30 women and is delighted that he has now only three more to marry to keep his vow.

In the days of William the Conqueror it was more dangerous to kill a rabbit than a man. A murderer could escape with payment of a fine; a rabbit slayer was put to death.

A MODEL SAVAGE.

King Khama is an Autocrat of the Best Possible Type. King Khama is a model savage, if a black man who has been thoroughly civilized by European and missionary influences can still be called one. He is an autocrat of the best possible type, whose influence in his country is entirely thrown into the scale of virtue for the suppression of vice. Such a thing as theft is unknown in his realm. He will not allow his subjects to make or drink beer. He has put a stop also to the existence of witch doctors and their wiles throughout all the Bannangwato.

He conducts in person services every Sunday in his large, round kota, or place of assembly, standing beneath the tree of justice and the wide canopy of heaven in a truly patriarchal style. He is keen in the suppression of all superstitions and cuts publicly the flesh of the dyuker, a sort of roebuck, which was formerly the totem of the tribe and held as sacred among them 20 years ago. The late King Sikokone, Khama's father, would not so much as step on a dyuker skin, and it is still looked upon with more veneration by his subjects than Khama would wish.

As an instance of Khama's power and judgment, it is sufficient for us to quote the sudden change of his capital from Shoshong to the present site, Palapwe. Shoshong was in a strong position, where the Bannangwato could effectually protect themselves from the Matabels' raids under Lobengula, but it was badly supplied with water, and in dry seasons the inhabitants suffered greatly from drought. The change of capital had been a subject discussed for years, but Khama waited quietly until people began to think that he was against it and would never move. He waited, in fact, until he was sure of British protection, until he knew that Lobengula could not attack his people at Palapwe without embarrassing himself in a war with England.

Then suddenly one day, without any prefatory warning, King Khama gave orders for the move, and the exodus began on the next day, and in two months' time 15,000 individuals were located in their new capital, 60 miles away from Shoshong. Under Khama's direction, everything was conducted in the best possible order. To every man was given his allotted ground, and he was told to build his huts thereon. Not a single dispute arose, and no one would imagine today that only a few years ago Palapwe was uninhabited.

Khama, in manner and appearance, is thoroughly a gentleman, dignified and courteous. He wears well-made European clothes, a billycock hat and gloves; in his hand he brandishes a dainty cane, and he pervades everything in his country, riding about from point to point wherever his presence is required, and if he is just a little too much of a dandy it is an error in his peculiar case in the right direction.—Contemporary Review.

Teapot Collectors.

Tea was not known in England till the time of Charles II, but it is interesting to trace the gradual increase in the size of teapots, from the diminutive productions of the Elizas, in the time of Queen Anne and George I, when tea was sold in apothecaries' shops, to the capacious vessel which supplied Dr. Johnson with "the cup that cheers but not inebriates." Mr. Croker, in his edition of "Boswell's Life," mentions a teapot that belonged to Dr. Johnson, which held two quarts, but this sinks into insignificance compared with the superior magnitude of that in the possession of Mrs. Murray of Wimbledon, who purchased it at the sale of Mrs. Piozzi's effects at Streatham. This teapot, which was the one originally used by Dr. Johnson, holds more than three quarts. George IV had a large assemblage of teapots, piled in pyramids in the pavilion at Brighton. Mrs. Elizabeth Carter was also a collector of teapots. Also Mrs. Hawes, who bequeathed 300 specimens to her daughter, Mrs. Donkin. Among them are several belonging to Queen Charlotte.—Salas Journal.

White Blood Absorbing the Hawaiian.

The marriage of young American men to half whites is becoming quite frequent among respectable white families in Hawaii. It is of no use for the foreign parents to turn the cold shoulder. Oftentimes the half white girls are fully equal in intelligence, taste and domestic virtues to those who marry them. There will be more of these marriages, and the mixed blood will improve with growing prosperity and better education, and as the primitive influences and environments decrease with the laps of generations. Indeed one way that the Hawaiian population is now decreasing is not so much by the disappearance as by the dilution or by whitening of the blood.—New York Evening Post.

An Observant Michigander's Discovery.

"Did you ever notice," said M. B. Church of Grand Rapids at the Normandie, "that the Washington monument has the exact dimensions of an ocean steamer?" It has. It is 550 feet long and 55 feet at the base. Just compare these figures with those of the leading Atlantic liners, and you will find that they are just about the same length 10 times the beam and depth. It is the outcome of symmetry."—Washington Post.

ATTORNEYS.

A. LEBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office over Spofford & Cole's

A. MILLER & McCORMICK,

Attorneys at Law.
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor.
Rhineland, Wis.

DILLETT & WALKER,

Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhineland, Wis.

PAUL BROWNE,

Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty.
Rhineland, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhineland, Wis.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.
Rhineland, Wis.

H. C. KEITH,

Physician & Surgeon.
Office in Brown's Block.
Rhineland, Wis.

F. L. HINMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Anderle & Hinman's Drug Store.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street.
Rhineland, Wis.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.
Capital and Surplus \$80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets

JOHN ROSS,

Practical Horseshoer
and General Blacksmith.

Shoeing of diseased feet and horses
that interfere a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Shop opposite Arlington Hotel Barn,

Rhineland, Wis.

Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s Gold Medal Flour

FOR SALE BY HARRIGAN Bros. & Co.

49 LBS. WASHBURN-CROSBY CO'S. GOLD MEDAL.

Delivery made to any part of city.

North Side, RHINELANDER.

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing . . .

. . . House.

■ FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

J. WEISEN'S Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with reasonable goods. The meat butter, eggs and everything usual.

Found in provision store. Potatoes at whole saler ret'd. Give me a call. Brown street.

W.D. HARRIGAN

DEALER IN

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,

Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Elements of all kinds. Hard and Soft Coal, Wood

Orders by mail promptly attended.

Office in Harrigan's Block.

Don't Forget the Place

Estimates cheerfully furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches

Agents for Richmond Victor Steam and Hot

Water Heaters.

Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

John E. Jackson Plumber.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of plumbing—Steam

Heating, Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing,

Hydraulic Beer Pumps.

All Work Warranted.

Estimates cheerfully furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches

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CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermens' Hardware.

J. Segerstrom,

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. G. SQUIER

DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Faust's Block. Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Harness! J. H. Schroeder,
BROWN STREET,
Rhinelander, - Wis.
Light and Heavy Harness,
And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

MINNEAPOLIS STOCK YARDS & PACKING CO.,
Wholesale and Retail

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

North Wisconsin Office. Rhinelander, Wis.
GEO. HUNER, Manager.

A.C. DANIELSON & Co.,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhinelander, Wis.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,
Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Lae O'Reilly is back from Poygan. Blane Quigley was down from camp over New Years.

J. A. Mercer, of Minocqua, is here to-day on business.

Niles A. Colman, of Eagle River, is here to-day on legal business.

Doctor T. B. McIndoe was called to Wausau to-day on business.

F. N. Shafer, of Merrill, visited his son Mark here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Edwards were at Milwaukee last week.

Miss Eileen Gary spent New Years visiting friends in Antigo.

Mrs. Frank Strope is visiting relatives in Portage county.

Order your winter supply of potatoes and apples at Langdon's.

Miss Helen and Miss Anna Albin are visiting relatives and friends at Wausau.

Miss Hattie E. Lord takes the position in the schools vacated by Miss Bray.

FOR RENT.—Four room cottage, opposite Catholic church. Inquire of F. E. Parker.

The Episcopal ladies held a pleasant social at the residence of M. H. Greenly last evening.

The G. A. R. annual masquerade is to be held Feb. 7. Don't forget it in making up next month's date book.

Geo. Mason will stay at home for a short time, when he again goes on the road for the Brown Bros. Lumber Co.

The "Rhinelander Reverting Society" give their second annual ball at the Grand Opera House Saturday evening.

George Hiner, who is out of a job by the City Market closing, has not decided on what he will do, though it is quite likely he will remain here.

The only way to buy a fur coat and buy it right is to look around before you purchase, and don't make the fatal mistake of not going to Beers.

J. M. O'Brien, one of the most popular grocery salesman in the state, is here to-day. He says Northern Wisconsin business generally is improving somewhat.

The cheapest place to buy groceries is at Martin & Co.'s store in the Briggs block, north side. Full weight and honest dealing is their motto. Choice butter a specialty.

As the Experience meeting has been postponed, the regular meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church will be held at Mrs. Divers' Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 10.

Lewis Hoopes, of this city, has a talent which few possess, with an ordinary pocket knife he can raise letters, scenes or faces on cardboard with as great rapidity as an artist does it with a pencil.

A. H. Marks & Co., of the Palace Drug Store, had the greatest trade in holiday goods that they have ever had, and by the way, they are closing out their stock of crockery at prices you never before heard of in the city.

Fred Borngasser, who has been with the Minneapolis Stock Yards & Packing Co., left Tuesday night for St. Paul, where he will take a good position with the Hammond Beef Company. His family accompanied him.

We can clothe you from the soft textured undershirt to the long wild hair of the coonskin coat, and give you what you want at a reasonable price. Come and talk with us about clothing and furnishings before you buy.

W. L. BREWER.

The Merrill Advocate has brought out the name of Alexander Stewart for the Republican nomination for Governor, and many papers throughout Southern Wisconsin are taking it up and expounding Alexander's virtues in great style.

The Masonic installation and party Tuesday evening was the finest social event of the season. The masons have a way of doing those things properly and this year's affair eclipsed all others. The installation ceremonies were conducted before a large audience, by Judge Albin. The dance that followed was a pleasant one for both participants and spectators. The banquet at the Rapides House was a sumptuous and well served one. The dining room, tastily arrayed and thoroughly well appointed with the ingredients that satisfy the inner wants of man, was a credit to the hostelry and the place. The only objectionable feature is that the Masons entertain only once a year.

Wanted.

We want two or three million feet of logs to saw early next spring.

D. B. Stevens Lumber Co.

School Board Doings.
Rhinelander, Dec. 23, 1893.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Quorum present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. The following settlement was made by the board with C. Eby, in full for the construction of the South Park school house, in accordance with the contract.

Contract price, \$6,811.00
Extra work allowed by supt., 194.57

Total credits, \$87,000.57

Billed for unfinished work:

Outside painting, \$500.00

Cedar floor, 300.00

Contractor's net credits, \$8,924.57

Paid on supt.'s estimates, 5,400.00

Balance due January 1, 1894, 1,064.57

Contractor to have the privilege of finishing the above work any time within six months and receiving the above \$80.00 deducted.

Secretary was instructed to correspond with different houses dealing in venetian blinds for blinds for two rooms in new school building.

Resignation of Miss Carrie L. Bray, as teacher in intermediate room of High School building received and filed, and on motion the resignation was accepted. On motion Miss Hattie E. Lord was elected to fill the above vacancy.

On motion the secretary was instructed to notify Fuller & Warren Heating and Ventilating Co. to finish their contract before final settlement is made.

The following bids for furnishing woods for the schools were received and opened by the board:

E. B. Plehn, four foot birch and maple, two	\$8.50
John Pingel, four foot birch and maple, two	2.18
J. Proctor, four foot birch and maple, two	2.50
W. D. Harrigan, four foot birch and maple, two	2.60
Alex Methe, four foot birch and maple, two	2.65
J. A. Germond, four foot birch & maple, two	2.49
A. Kincaid, four foot slabs and edgings	1.90
Steve Lumber Co., same	1.90
Geo. Clayton, same	1.50

On motion the following bids were audited and allowed and secretary instructed to draw orders therefor:

Conover & Porter, architects fees, \$143.63

Albert Ryckman, putting in desks, 10.80

E. R. Lakin, same, 5.40

E. L. Dimick, wood and hauling, 54.13

Anderle & Hinman, supplies, 12.25

E. Dunn, sawing wood, 1.50

Jno. F. Chickering, school chairs, 6.75

Mary Howe Shelton, school books, 4.80

Sheldon & Co. school books, 4.20

Mary Barlieau, wood, 2.00

S. Schuddecker, wood, 22.50

Secretary instructed to make contracts with John Pingel to deliver 160 cords of four foot birch and maple and twenty cords of two foot birch and maple wood according to his bid, and with A. Kincaid to deliver fifty-five cords of slabs and edgings.

On motion board adjourned to meet on call of the secretary.

SAM S. MILLER, Secy.

Coal Coal II

STATE OF WISCONSIN, }
County of Oneida, }
S. H. Albin, vice president, and E. O. B. Greenbacker of the above named bank, being severally sworn, do say that the foregoing is, in all respects, a true and correct statement of the condition of said bank, on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1893, before the transaction of any business of said bank on the morning of that day, according to the best of their knowledge and belief.

S. H. ALBIN, Vice President,
E. O. BROWNE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to by both depositors before me this second day of Jan. 1893.

JOS. BAUMES, Notary Public, Wis.

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT:

Notice is hereby given that a regular term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the Probate office in Rhinelander, on the 20th day of January, 1894, at ten o'clock A.M., the condition of said bank, on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1893, before the transaction of any business of said bank on the morning of that day, according to the best of their knowledge and belief.

W. L. BREWER, Agent.

Dated Jan. 4, 1893. JAS. W. MCCARTHY, County Judge.

25-285-149

THE ONEIDA CLOTHING HOUSE, + +

LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

Has bought this space for the year 1894 and is going to make it one of the most interesting featureurs of the New North. Just read this every week and see. In the mean time don't forget us if its cloths you want.

New

Meat Market!

Having purchased the business and fixtures of the firm of Hunt Bros. I am in the business of selling all kinds

Meats and

Provisions,

Fish, Poultry, Etc.

I ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets. Very truly,

E. C. VESSEY.

CHICAGO and NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Through Sleeping and Parlor Car Line

FAST TRAINS BETWEEN

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, APPLETON, WAUSAU and ASHLAND.

The Gogebic, Penokee and Montreal Iron and Mineral Range

Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer, Wakefield And the Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin. Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Kaukauna, Appleton, Wausau, Antigo, Eagle River and Rhinelander.

Direct Line

Via ASHLAND and N. D. R. R. for

SUPERIOR, WEST SUPERIOR, DULUTH Pacific Coast and Intermediate Points.

For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables and full information apply to Ticket Agent C. & N. W. Ry., Rhinelander, Wis., or address the Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent at Chicago.

Milwaukee City Office, 162 Wisconsin St. Chicago City Office, 268 Clark St.

W. H. NEWMAN, J. M. WHITMAN, Third Vice President.

W. A. THOMAS, Gen'l Manager.

CHICAGO, ILL. General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

LOCAL TIME TABLE,

Chicago & Northwestern R'y., NORTH BOUND

No. 1—Passenger arrives, 11:50 P.M.

No. 2—Mail, 12:15 A.M.

No. 3—Way freight, 12:40 P.M.

No. 4—Accommodation arrives, 1:00 P.M.

No. 5—Accommodation departs, 1:50 P.M.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 6—Accommodation, 1:50 P.M.

No. 7—Way freight, 11:45 A.M.

No. 8—Mail, 11:48 P.M.

No. 9—Accommodation arrives, 1:00 P.M.

No. 10—Accommodation departs, 1:50 A.M.

TRAINS EAST.

No. 8—Departs, 1:22 A.M.

No. 9—Departs, 6:28 P.M.

TRAINS WEST.

No. 7—Departs, 1:1

NEW NORTH.

REINBLANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important intelligence From All Parts.

DOMESTIC.

HUNDREDS of Chinese were said to be crossing the Rio Grande into the United States.

RICH & SINGER, one of the leading dry goods firms in Milwaukee, and the A. W. Rich Shoe company failed, the total liabilities being \$331,000.

JOSEPH DONOX, a man who has been writing threatening letters to prominent public men, was arrested in Washington.

THE BANK of Greensburg, Kan., closed its doors, with liabilities of \$68,000.

COUNTERFEITERS flooded Cincinnati with aluminum dimes of the date of 1893. This was the first counterfeit ever made of aluminum.

PAINTING and engraving firms at San Francisco, Cal., were burned out with a loss of \$350,000.

A SIX-DAY bicycle race commenced at Madison Square garden, New York, with a big field.

WHILE a crowd looked on a thief at Marshall, Tex., knocked down an express messenger and stole \$8,000.

GOV. WAITE has issued a call convening the Colorado legislature in extraordinary session January 10.

GOV. FISHBACK, of Arkansas, wants the government to exercise authority in stamping out Indian Territory outlawry.

THE barn of the Keystone stock farm near Kittanning, Pa., owned by Bowser Brothers, was destroyed by fire and twenty-two valuable horses perished in the flames.

A TRAIN on the Union Pacific was held up by eight men at Seminole, I. T., and the mail and express car and all the passengers were robbed of all their valuables.

ATLANTIC, the policemen of Ironwood, Mich., arrested for stealing goods sent to legitimate miners, were convicted.

BENCH warrants were issued for the arrest of over fifty men indicted by the New York grand jury for election frauds.

AN earthquake shock at Bedford, Pa., caused persons to flee in terror from their houses.

FARMER PIRK, who killed two confidence men at Sioux City, Ia., was wildly cheered upon acquittal.

THE visible supply of grain in the United States on the 26th was: Wheat, 79,800,000 bushels; corn, 6,032,000 bushels; oats, 3,511,000 bushels; rye, 603,000 bushels; barley, 2,511,000 bushels.

CALVIN THOMAS, a negro who assaulted Mrs. Sellers at Bainbridge, Ga., was taken from the jail by a mob and hanged.

OVERTON PRICE, late cashier of the wrecked Citizens' national bank of Hillsboro, O., died from nervous prostration resulting from mortification over the bank's failure.

THREE boys, Tracy F. and Oscar Bingham, sons of Bishop Bingham, and John Ashlander were drowned while skating on a creek at Riverdale, Utah.

THE Banner Brewing company at Cincinnati went into the hands of receivers with liabilities of \$275,000.

A MILLION DOLLARS is needed in Chicago by the Central Relief association and agents will endeavor to secure it by subscription.

A STATEMENT prepared at the post office in Washington shows that during the last fiscal year the total number of pieces of mail handled in the country was 5,031,841,876, of which 2,301,810,175 were letters.

INDIANA temperance workers propose to begin a crusade to force saloons out of residence sections.

REGULATIONS for the yearly calling under arms of men completing their twentieth year are to be enforced in Italy.

P. S. SCHWARTZ, a Louisville crank, tried to kill Mayor Henry S. Tyler but was disarmed before he could use his weapon.

JUDGE JENKINS, of Milwaukee, issued an injunction restraining the employees of the Missouri Pacific railway from "combining and conspiring to quit the service of the road." It is the first order of its kind, it is said, ever issued in the United States.

New rules adopted at Washington for the army provide for the giving of commands with a whistle.

SIX Milwaukee concerns, with total liabilities of \$400,000, were placed in the hands of receivers.

THE Mahoning Rolling Mill company, whose plant is located at Danville, Pa., went into the hands of receivers with liabilities of \$40,000.

AMERICAN MINISTER THOMPSON was reported from Buenos Ayres to have recognized the Brazilian insurgents as belligerents.

FOUR men were fatally hurt at Derry, Pa., in a fight between Austrians and Poles.

DR. J. C. WILLIAMS, of Denver, has fallen heir to \$2,000,000 from the Tromley estate in England.

H. D. PARKERSON, a farmer near Hays City, Kan., shot his grandson and then himself while insane.

ONLY a schoolhouse and one dwelling remained at Gaylorsville, O., after a fire, and homeless villagers were being cared for.

A SYSTEM of electric roads to connect the cities and towns in northwestern Ohio is projected by Toledo capitalists.

THE New York and New England railroad was placed in the hands of a receiver.

JESUPH and Henry Marly and George Cronk died at Plattsburgh, N. Y., from privations experienced in trying to walk on the ice from Saranac Lake to Upper Lake.

TO TAKE the Florida law warrants were to be scented for the arrest of Phillips Corbett and Mitchell.

PRIZE valued at \$20,000 were won by Wheeler Zimmerman during the year. Johnston's winnings were \$13,000.

AT LINNEX, S. D., Mel Baldwin shot his mother-in-law, Mrs. William Vants, and then killed himself.

AT Providence, R. I., the new Mount block was burned, the loss being \$200,000. One man perished.

THE United States Cordage company was organized at Trenton, N. J., with a capital of \$14,000,000.

The San Francisco Bridge company at San Francisco failed for \$238,000.

JOHN Penning, treasurer of Elmwood, a suburb of Cincinnati, fled with the entire funds of the town, \$3,000.

A DEFICIT of nearly \$1,000,000 was reported in the finances of Chicago.

REMINX closed doors the United States senate committee on foreign relations began its investigations into the Hawaiian imbroglio.

SAMUEL HELLMER, of Philadelphia, a dealer in anthracite coal, made an assignment with liabilities of \$600,000.

WILLIAM BRYSON fatally shot his mother at her home in Booneville, Ind., because she asked him to stop drinking liquor.

W. H. SHACKELFORD & CO., the largest retail dry goods firm in Owensboro, Ky., made an assignment.

AFTER a residence of twenty-five years the Louisiana State Lottery company bought an island at Honduras and will operate a second Monte Carlo.

TEN eloping couples from as many points in Kentucky arrived in Jeffersonville, Ind., in one day and were married.

GOV. LEWELLIS, of Kansas, has removed Mrs. Mary E. Leuse from the presidency of the state board of charities.

CHARLES MITCHELL and James J. Corbett were arrested at Jacksonville, Fla., to test the law in the state in reference to glove contests.

THE Cass county bank of Atlantic, Ia., closed its doors.

PIPE swept away an entire block of buildings in Hillsboro, Tex., the loss being \$975,000.

DURING the year 1893 the mileage of new railway track in the United States was 2,630, being less than for any year since 1878.

BY the explosion of a boiler in a saw-mill near Peru, Ind., George and B. McDonald were instantly killed.

MRS. THOMAS RANSDALE, living at Duncan, Ky., was burned to death with her three children, together with the house.

THE village of Lawrenceville, Ill., was practically wiped out by fire.

J. PIERPOINT MORGEN, representing the New York Central, bought the New York & Northern railroad for \$1,000,000 at a foreclosure sale.

THE attorney general of Kansas says a soldier's pension cannot be attached for debt.

THE annual report of Jeremiah O'Rourke, supervising architect of the treasury, for the year ended September 30 last shows that during the year the expenditure for the erection of new federal buildings amounted to \$4,126,159.

CHEERS greeted the verdict of the jury at Indianapolis which found Anna Wagner not guilty of poisoning the Koesters.

THE commissioner of patents proposed making public the names of rights that have lived their seventeen years.

A man lynched Mack Segars (colored) at Brantley, Ala., for an attempted assault upon a young lady.

THE distribution of American warships in foreign waters is said to be to encourage respect for the United States.

CHARLES EVANS, a notorious outlaw, escaped from jail at Fresno, Cal., aided by his wife and a waiter.

SEVEN sheriffs of Kansas met at Topeka and protested against the so-called "tramp circular" of Gov. Lewelling.

FOUR miners named Faulkner, Lois, Savage and Tuttle were drowned in the Symonds-Kaye gold mine near Halifax, N. S.

ANDREW CARNEGIE offers to assist the needy in Pittsburgh, Pa., by giving \$5,000 a working day for two months.

THOMAS H. TAYLOR, a veteran of two wars, has been appointed chief of police of Louisville, Ky.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 29th ult. aggregated \$778,366,129, against \$1,953,184,973 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1892, was 26.8.

INDIA is overrun with tramps, who resort to force if a pitiful story does not bring food and shelter.

GEORGE A. BUCKLEY, a crank, attempted to kill Gov. Renfrow, of Oklahoma, because he was not given an official position.

CLASSED returns show that in 1893 there were in the United States 3,226 manufacturing failures, with liabilities of \$104,707,442; 10,032 failures in legitimate trade, with liabilities of \$85,527,304; and 302 other failures, including brokers and speculators, with liabilities of \$30,002,735.

THE total debts collected at the New York custom house for 1893 amounted to \$115,571,729.60 on merchandise valued at \$318,530,224. In 1892 the total from duties was \$129,744,125.27 on merchandise valued at \$247,654,846.

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FAILURES and suspensions of all kinds in Louisville, Ky., for the year 1893 aggregate 140, resulting in actual liabilities of \$1,027,353.54.

AT Broadway, Va., a negro named Edward Williams was publicly given 100 lashes.

A DYNAMITE bomb was exploded the 31st outside the parliamentary building in Athens, Greece. Much damage was done to property, but none to life.

J. D. McDERMOTT, the murderer of C. N. Brooks, was found dead, hanging from a rope made of his bed sheet, in the jail at Pine Bluff, Ark., the 31st.

AN injunction was served by the United States courts on John H. Soverign, grand master workman of the Knights of Labor, the 31st, restraining him from ordering a strike on the Northern Pacific railway.

WHEELER & WILSON, president of the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine company, died the 31st at his home in Bridgeport, Conn.

A SYSTEM of electric roads to connect the cities and towns in northwestern Ohio is projected by Toledo capitalists.

THE New York and New England railroad was placed in the hands of a receiver.

JESUPH and Henry Marly and George Cronk died at Plattsburgh, N. Y., from privations experienced in trying to walk on the ice from Saranac Lake to Upper Lake.

TO TAKE the Florida law warrants were to be scented for the arrest of Phillips Corbett and Mitchell.

PRIZE valued at \$20,000 were won by Wheeler Zimmerman during the year. Johnston's winnings were \$13,000.

DURING the absence of their grandmother Lena West and Landon Bailey were burned to death at Sedalia, Mo.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL

ALMON ROOF, in his 100th year, died at Whitefish, Minn.

CHARLES A. ZOLLINGER, mayor of Fort Wayne, Ind., for fourteen years, is dead.

THOMY LAFON, who was the richest colored man in the south, died in New Orleans. He left property valued at \$500,000.

SAMUEL MCKOON died at San Diego, Cal., aged 91. He was said to be the oldest free mason in the United States having been admitted as a member in 1823.

MRS. MARGARET MARTIN, eminent as a Methodist writer, died at Columbia, S. C. She was born in Scotland in 1807.

WILLIAM D. BANCER, general superintendent of the American News company, was found dead in bed at his home in Brooklyn.

EX-CONGRESSMAN JOHN E. MUTTON died at Mexico, Mo., from the grippe, aged 64 years. He was an author of note and served in Congress from 1884 until 1888.

COL. ALFRED A. WINNE died at his home near Nashville, Tenn., aged 94 years. He was a personal friend of Gen. Andrew Jackson.

PATRICK ERNEST PRENDERGAST was found guilty in Chicago of the murder of Carter Harrison and the penalty was fixed at hanging.

MRS. JANE SLOAN, aged 50 years, and Miss Sarah Lavery, aged 30 years, were found dead in the parlor of the former's home in Philadelphia. Both died of heart disease.

FOREIGN.

A LADY in Paris has left 100,000 francs to the Institute of France as a prize to the first person who, within ten years, communicates with a celestial body and receives an answer.

A HEAVY decrease in British trade is shown by the yearly review of a London paper. Imports fell off £17,500,000.

CAPT. JOHN ANDREWS and three of the crew of an American schooner were imprisoned by the Brazilian authorities.

CAPT. WILSON and forty men, who were pursuing King Lobengula in South Africa, were killed by the Matobes.

GEORGE W. SAVAGE, United States consul at Dundee, Scotland, is dead.

THE splendid vintage in France has made wine a drug in the market at one penny a quart.

IN regard to the reported seizure of the Gilbert islands by the British the colonial office says that the whole group was formally annexed by Great Britain in 1892.

THE village of Lawrenceville, Ill., was practically wiped out by fire.

J. PIERPOINT MORGEN, representing the New York Central, bought the New York & Northern railroad for \$1,000,000

THE STORY TELLER

THE GOVERNMENT SCOUT

BY CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD.



THE life of a scout in the government service is not an enviable one, yet it possesses a fascination when one is once initiated into its many dangers and hardships. In the majority of cases proves irresistible. "Once a scout," is an old saying in the service, and there are but few who relinquish that occupation for another.

When the Indians are lying quietly on their several reservations, the duties of the scout are light and at times very monotonous. He has but little to do besides hang about the fort at which he is stationed, occasionally going out with dispatches to some other fort, or to government surveying parties in the field. Such duties are decidedly tame, and have no attractions for the scout. At times a party of foreigners of note, mostly Englishmen, will come to this country on a hunting expedition, armed with letters of introduction to officials at Washington. There they will secure letters to the commanding officer of the fort nearest the grounds over which they desire to exercise their love for wild sport, and when the fort is reached a scout is detailed to accompany them as guide to the best hunting grounds. Such an assignment as this is looked upon as a "picnic" by the boys, for it promises oceans of fun, the best of living, and, when the expedition returns, some valuable present—often the entire outfit of horses and camp equipage, worth several hundred dollars.

But when a band or a tribe of Indians declare hostilities and go out on the warpath, the life of the scout is one of constant danger, privation and exposure to all kinds of weather. He virtually lives in the saddle. When he sleeps, unless back with the command, he lies down upon the trail in his clothes, fastening the lariat with which his horse is secured to his arm or leg, so that he can reach the animal and mount at the first intimation of danger. He eats his dried meat and hard bread in the saddle as he rides along, or when he halts for a brief time to allow his horse to graze. The native horse lives entirely on grass, and will turn away from grain to crop that nutritious food. On the trail of a hostile band or when searching for a trail he must be keen-eyed and ever on the alert. Nothing must escape his searching gaze, for his life often depends on his watchfulness. Signs that would be unnoticed by the ordinary traveler are to him an open book. A stone or even a pebble turned over from its bed, a broken down weed or bunch of grass, an incisive impression in the gravelly soil, all indicate that something has been there, and the scout's first duty is to ascertain what that something was. It might have been a deer, antelope, wolf or stray horse, or it might be an off-shoot of the trail sought for. This the scout eats determine in a moment, by dismounting and closely scrutinizing the "sign." If the trail proves to be that of an Indian horse he at once follows it, knowing well it will lead him to the main trail; follows it closely and with extreme caution, now glancing at the trail, now sweeping the country ahead with his quick, trained eye, and at intervals halting and searching every gully and hill with his powerful field glass. It is necessary for his own safety that he should discover the Indians before they see him, in order to avoid an ambush.

Unless the day be well advanced when he first sights the hostile band, he must ride rapidly back to the command, report his discovery to the commanding officer, together with the number of Indians (it can be ascertained), and the directions they are pur-



THE SCOUT ON A WINTER TRAIL. The troops are at once headed in that direction, and the scout is off like the wind to again take up the trail where he left it, and follow it until the hostile camp for the night. Should he make his first discovery of the band near evening, he follows it like a shadow until the Indians make camp for the night. Then he notes the strength of the band, the lay of the camp, the nature of the surrounding country, and hastens back to meet the command (which is, of course, on the march behind him), and reports accurately all he has been able to learn. Should the night be clear, the officer in command may determine to attack while the Indians are sleeping; should it be dark, the charge is postponed till daybreak.

The scout must know every foot of the country in the department in which he is stationed. He must be familiar with the location of every water

hole, stream, canyon and gulch, so that he can guide the troops accurately without leading them to precipices which they cannot descend, or against steep bluffs where no gulch presents itself to afford them a roadway to the summit. Both men and animals must have water, and the scout must be able to take them to it for the regular camps. The commanding officer relies entirely upon him for guidance across the country.

When the enemy is located and the officer in command made familiar with the location of the band, the scout's work is done. He has run down the game and pointed it out to his superior, and no more is expected of him. He is not supposed to go into the fight, yet in the majority of instances the scout is by the side of the commanding officer in a fight, his thorough knowledge of the Indians and the country rendering his advice of great value. At times when I have been the only scout with an expedition I have received imperative orders to go to the rear and keep out of danger during a fight, for the reason that if anything had happened to me the command would have been without a guide and practically useless until another could be obtained from the nearest post.

The scout's greatest danger lies in being discovered while on the trail, and in being "ambushed." The Indians carry field glasses, and often, when expecting pursuit, will post a warrior in some elevated position where he will lie concealed and closely scan the back trail. Should he sight a scout he at once reports the fact, and an ambush is formed or else a party sent around to get in the rear of the trailer. Then it is a fight and get out of the scrape, or run the risk of furnishing the wolves a free lunch on that night. It requires the utmost vigilance to avoid these traps, and even the most experienced



THE SCOUT AT DINNER.

scouts sometimes fall into them, and if not killed outright are compelled to make a hasty flight for life. In several instances I have wondered how my account stood up above, if the scrap I was in should prove to be a call to go up for a settlement.

When a large expedition takes the field, the services of a number of scouts are required. These are under the command of a chief of scouts, a position which I held in Gen. Crook's command in the campaign of 1876 against the Sioux, and later under different generals in the Apache wars in Arizona and New Mexico. Each morning the chief of scouts will give his men their instructions for the day and send them ahead to scour the country in different localities, he himself taking the main trail ahead of the command. Should a scout strike a new trail or make any important discovery he at once seeks the main trail and reports to the chief, who, in turn, communicates with the officer in command. At night the scouts all meet at the point determined upon for a camp and make their several reports to the chief, in order to map out a programme for the following day.

The most effective attacks upon Indian camps are made just at dawn of day, while the warriors are yet asleep. The first movement of the experienced officer is to stampede the herd. To effect this a scout who has studied the situation of the camp and where the ponies are grazing is placed at the head of a detachment of troopers. At the command they dash forward like the wind straight for the herd, and when near it begin to yell and shake blankets at the ponies. The affrighted animals stamp at once flee, closely followed by the stampeding party, thus leaving the Indians without a mount. Right on the heels of this party comes the command, charging right into the camp, using carbines and pistols with deadly effect. The Indians will at times make a desperate fight, but on more occasions will endeavor to escape into the hills on foot or else surrender. Should many of them escape, they are powerless for the time to continue hostilities, as their ponies are all in the hands of the paleface soldiers and they cannot cope with the troops or escape them on foot. One by one the survivors will make their way back to the reservation and become "good Indians" until again mounted and equipped for another raid.

Persons who sit in their cozy homes beside comfortable fires, cannot conceive of the hardships of scouts and troops in the late fall or the early spring, when the cold, freezing rain drenches them to the skin. When these icy storms come in the night where fuel for camp fires cannot be obtained, sleep is impossible. Men and animals alike must stand throughout the night, shivering and praying for dawn and the order to move. I remember one such night in the '66 campaign, when a gentleman acting as a special correspondent for a New York journal, saw one of the men sitting upon an inverted bucket, and, much as he would need the money when he returned to the fort, the soldier refused a snug sum from the newspaper man for permission to occupy the coveted seat during the remainder of the night.

This outline of scouting life will suffice to give the reader a general idea of the duties incumbent upon the position, and may open the eyes of crack-brained, dime-novel reading boys who imagine the life to be one of gilded romance. Outing

THE MANAGEMENT OF TIME.

How One Can Make the Most of His Days and Hours.

One would not become a martinet on the management of time. To get twenty-six hours of work out of the twenty-four can never with advantage be made the sole aim of living.

It would make life a miserable treadmill to live it entirely by clock-work, with a duty for every minute, and with every minute exacting relentlessly the duty appointed, with no pauses of leisure for cogitation or moments of deliberate selection for present needs, with no pleasant dawdling to recuperate tired nerves, no seasons of quietude in which we may behold that all is very good, and be glad we are alive.

We would not be without all these. They are as essential to the growth of the soul as is the work which sanctifies and makes them possible. One is the complement of the other.

Yet a certain amount of management of time is not only wise, but compulsory, if one would accomplish much in these days of complex living and multitudinous social claims. If we would not see our days frittered away in a succession of profitless employments and aimless pleasure-seeking we must make some definite decision as to what we can do and what we can not.

Many employments and enjoyments are in the world; we can not have them all at once, but must exercise patience.

It is best to make careful choice of the occupations and diversions which we can allow ourselves, and decide upon some regular amount of time for each. We do not place enough value on a prudent management and orderly disposition of our time. It is really the only way we get the most out of our time, and the best out of life as well.

As to east iron rules, which pin one down to moments, and allow no breathing spells in passing from one pursuit to another, they may be good for some minds and temperaments, but they are death to the best work of others. The same holds with regard to keeping an exact account of money. The discipline is healthy for some minds; it is deadening to others. If the right intention with regard to money is there, the desire to expend every cent carefully, it is not always necessary to put down in black and white how every cent is expended.

So we may adopt a general plan with our time, deciding about how much we would do, and about how much time we shall need to do it in. To adhere carefully to this plan, leaving ourselves some liberty of action according to circumstances, would seem to bring the best results to the conscientious mind.

INSTINCT AND REASON.

A Striking Experience with Some Very Busy Bees.

A few years ago the person who might give utterance to the idea that any but human beings possessed reasoning powers would have been considered guilty of rank heresy. But with advanced enlightenment there are thousands who have been driven to the belief that the Creator has not bestowed the "divine light" upon man alone, but upon animals as well, even insects being in for a share of that force which is a grade higher than instinct.

Closely observers are continually making public examples which show that class of animal life which has been designated as "the lower orders" when compared with human kind accomplish results the working out of which can scarcely be ascribed to instinct alone. This reasoning faculty is especially noticeable among dogs, while many other animals evince a power of thought, of ability to reason, really remarkable. In a communication to the academy of natural sciences, some time ago, Prof. Mehan related an incident that came under his own observation which, while not conclusive evidence of reasoning power in insects, yet is strongly indicative of it. During a light spring shower the professor took shelter under a large Linden tree in full bloom.

While there he noticed an unusual number of bees busily at work among the flowers of the Linden, while a tree of another species, close at hand, also in bloom, had no bees about it. The reason was quickly apparent to him. The deserted tree was light foliage and the rain pored through freely, while the Linden had heavy foliage and in such abundance that the rain was shed almost as perfectly as from an umbrella. The bees were evidently aware of this, for they came and went directly to and from the Linden, ignoring the other tree entirely.

He assumed, and seemingly correctly, that this could not be purely instinct, but was the result of reasoning of a low order perhaps, but still a line above an "inward impulse, unconscious and involuntary, which guides to the performance of an action without thought of improvement in the method."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Missing Link.

BOSTON COURT—This is the wounded man, the man who shot him, and the pistol. Where is the bullet?

BOSTON LAWYER—The bullet was discharged, your honor.

"Ah! the court sees!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—An eagle measuring six feet eight inches from tip to tip of its wings was captured by a dog near Seio, Ore., recently. The eagle was eating a gander it had killed when the dog stole up and pounced upon it. An exciting struggle ensued, in which the dog was much hurt by the eagle's sharp beak and talons, but it ended in the death of the bird.

—"Mary Ann," remarked Mrs. Wickwire, "I think if you will take a sweeping glance around this parlor you will see that you have given it a very glancing sweep."—Indianapolis Journal.

Sincere means without wax, and was formerly applied to furniture made of solid wood, with no cracks or knot holes filled with wax.

PITH AND POINT.

—One reason why some men do not have better wives is because they are such poor husbands.—Rau's Horn.

The toy-pistol victim only comes once a year, but the crank who wants to shoot Niagara falls is perennial.—Washington Star.

At the banquets given by men the women get toasted; at the luncheons given by women the men get roasted.—Atchison Globe.

Naturalist—"And now, how shall we prove that man is the superior creature?" Pupil—"By asking him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—There are very few successful school-teachers whom some boy has not decided to whip when he gets grown.—Galveston News.

—At Naples.—Tourist—"That's Vesuvius, isn't it?" Policeman—"Yes." Tourist—"Will you tell me when the next eruption will occur?"—Diegense Blatter.

—No Need of It.—Old wed—"What are you going to call the baby?" Newed—"Great Scott, man, I don't have to call him. He's awake all the time."—Detroit Free Press.

—Miss de Vere—"The duke with the red hair has proposed to that slender girl." Dolly Danzer—"I don't wonder. She's thin enough to make a match."—Music and Drama.

—She—"So my old fiance has really married your sweetheart. It's rather sad." He—"Eh—yes—but can't we have a consolation match, like they do in tennis?"—Harper's Bazaar.

—Mrs. Conehome—"You say you are a good washer and ironer; how do you tell when the irons are too hot?" Servant (looking for a place)—"How? By smelling the burning linen, num, of course."

—"Let me see," said Bobbs to Dobbs, "isn't this Dobbs that we were just talking about a relative of yours?" "A distant relative," said Dobbs. "Very distant?" "I should think so. He's the oldest of twelve children, and I'm the youngest."—Tit-Bits.

—Rev. Mr. Cassock—"I greatly fear, my dear ma'am, that your husband is destined to reap a harvest of tares." Mrs. Swiftly Gay—"Indeed I fear so, bishop; he has been on one for the last three days."—Harlem Life.

—Small Boy—"Want yer satchel kerried, mister?" Elderly Trav'ler—"Why, you're too little, my son, to carry as heavy a satchel as this." Small Boy—"Yes'r. Mobby you wouldn't mind givin' me a nickel fer offerin' to kerry it."

—In a Bad Fix.—His Sister—"It is true that Helen Goldust has money, but she is so exacting; if you were to marry her, you would have to give up smoking and drinking." Her Brother—"If I don't marry her, I shall have to give up eating as well."—Vogue.

—I hope you like your work, my lad," said a benignant elderly person to messenger boy, as they waited together to cross a street. "Men who take pride in their work are the men who succeed." "Oh, I'm a record breaker, the manager says." "That's the way for a boy to talk. Tell me how you do better than the other boys." "I can take longer to carry a message than any of them."

—Aunt Maria—"I suppose that young man is coming to see you again this evening." Mandie—"Do you?" Aunt Maria—"What a girl you are! What shall I say, Mandie, to all the folks that are asking if he is your lover?" Mandie—"Tell them you don't know." Aunt Maria—"But if they should ask what I think." Mandie—"Say you think it is none of your business."—Boston Transcript.

A MIDNIGHT INCIDENT.

There Was a Tremendous Bucket Not Made by Burglars.

The head of a home in northeast Baltimore was awakened by his wife with the information that burglars were in the house. He ridiculed her suspicions at first, but some ominous noise from the region of the kitchen finally convinced him that something was wrong.

He got up, and, not having a weapon, seized a bronze ornament and boldly started on a tour of inspection. Entering the dining room he managed to overturn several chairs as a preliminary warning to the invaders, as he did not care to surprise them.

The ominous sound continued, however, and cold chills began chasing each other in rapid transit style up and down his spinal column. Urged on by encouraging stage whispers from his wife, he moved toward the kitchen, clutching his weapon until its outlines were imprinted on his hand. Then he pushed open the door.

As it swung back a pistol-like report echoed through the house, causing the investigator to beat a hasty retreat, firmly convinced that he was shot.

Under the gaslight he soon found that he was unharmed, and again advanced on the kitchen. This time he entered and lit a match, but just then the kitchen door shut with a bang, putting out the light and increasing the terror which had taken possession of him.

After another retreat the kitchen was again entered, and this time the gas was lighted. Then surprise took the place of fear. The kitchen looked as if a small-sized cyclone had struck it. Broken china and glass encumbered the floor, and everything was in confusion.

But no burglar could be seen. Searching further the cause was soon discovered. The wife had put up a quantity of catsup in bottles and placed them on a shelf. During the night the catsup began to ferment. Several bottles exploded, throwing surrounding objects to the floor and creating havoc generally.—Baltimore Sun.

An Improvement.

Mamma (going off on a journey)—And now, Ethel, what shall I bring you from Washington?

Ethel (promptly)—A box of candy.

Mamma (who doesn't much approve of sweets)—Oh, something better than a box of candy. Try again.

Ethel (after a moment's serious thought)—Two boxes of candy.—N. Y. Times.

POOR GUESSES AT DISTANCE.

The Immeasurable Spans of Space Lying Between the Stars.

Of the hundred million or more stars which are visible with astronomical instruments, the distances from the earth of only a very few have been measured with even an approximation to accuracy. Most of the stars appear to be so far away that the change in their apparent place caused by viewing them from opposite sides of the earth's orbit—and that orbit is about one hundred and eighty-six million miles across—is so slight that it escapes certain detection. Only about fifty stars have thus far yielded definite results in the attempt to measure their distances, and even those results are too often exceedingly conflicting and uncertain. The nearest star thus far discovered is one of the first magnitude, not visible from the United States or Europe. It is the star called Alpha in the constellation of the Centaur in the southern hemisphere of the heavens.

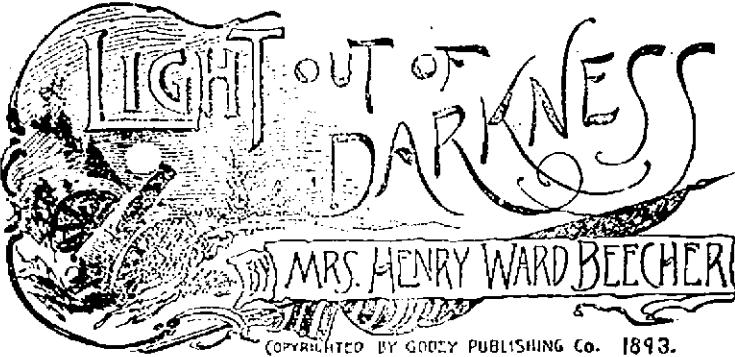
The distance of this star appears to be something like twenty trillions of miles, or about two hundred and fifteen thousand times as great as the distance of the sun from the earth.

The next nearest star, as far as known, is a little sixth-magnitude twinkler, barely visible to the naked eye, in the constellation of Cygnus, popularly called the Northern Cross. The distance of this star, which is known to astronomers as sixty-one Cygni, is variously estimated at from forty to sixty trillion miles, or two or three times that of the bright star in the Centaur.

The brightness of the stars, as we see them, is, then, no measure of their comparative distance. A very bright star may be much more distant than a very faint one, the difference in brilliance being due to the greater magnitude of the more distant star. Sirius, or the dog-star, for instance, which scintillates so splendidly in the winter sky, is more distant than the little star sixty-one Cygni, the latter being in fact a very much smaller sun than ours, while Sirius is a far larger one.

It thus appears that while the efforts to measure the distances of the stars have not been very successful, yet they have resulted in giving us a wonderful insight into the arrangement of the universe of suns in the midst of which we dwell. They have proved that large stars and small stars are scattered through space at various distances from one another and from us; that the dimensions of the blazing bodies which we call stars, or suns, vary to an enormous extent, and that our own sun, great, glorious and overpowering as it seems to us, really belongs to a quite inferior rank.

But it is possible that before many years our knowledge of the distances of the stars may be greatly extended. Spectroscopic investigation in the case of binary stars, as those are called which circle in pairs around their common center of gravity, is beginning to help us a little in this direction.



but the next morning saw Rose at her regular work, self possessed, but bearing unmistakable evidence of some strange change, of a hard battle fought and victory won. Her face was paler than usual, and the merry laugh or cheerful carols that always heralded her approach were hushed, but no trace of gloom or sadness could be seen. A high and holy light burned in her eyes, a lofty purpose, a consecration of all her powers to serve the noble work spoke in every movement. She conveined as unhesitatingly as ever, was as thoughtful of others' happiness, more so if possible, but underlying every word and act was the visible evidence that her mind was working out some plan for future action. Her friends had agreed that no questions should be asked. Time and her own wishes were to decide.

When the morning's work was all disposed of, and the family gathered together for some consultation before dinner was served, Rose quietly told her parents that as Eustace and her brothers were to join the same regiment the next day she was exceedingly anxious that Lillian's marriage should take place before they were separated. She begged that this, which must be their natural wish, should not be delayed out of any needless delicacy on her account. The past, as far as she was concerned, must remain a sealed book to all forever, but if they would help her they must let her see that their happiness was secured as far as human foresight could secure it.

Eustace then acknowledged that he had urged Lillian to consent to such an arrangement, feeling sure that her parents would think it advisable, going so far as to say he was into imminent danger, that they should be united before they left, so the two were quietly married. The ceremony ended, the family all escorted the three young men to the camp, not far from the city, a few different brigades than Eustace and Lillian had often pictured.

Eustace had far more knowledge of military science than most young men who had not intended to make it their profession, and George's taste and education had inclined him to become familiar with engineering. As soon as it was known they were ready to enter their country's service in any capacity they were sought after to fill important positions in various regiments thus banding together. Eustace was placed as colonel, and that they might be together in the same camp George accepted a captaincy and Ralph a lieutenant under him rather than to enter into the more desirable positions that had been offered and be separated. This arrangement, highly gratifying to the parents, was planned in part as a just tribute of the estimation in which Mr. Newton was held, but aside from this the intrinsic worth of the young men and their capacities for guiding and organizing volunteers made them a most valuable acquisition where raw troops were liable to be called into immediate action.

In the excitement and hurry of this startling call for volunteers Eustace had not forgotten to arrange his business early, and to leave his in case of his fall a will by which his property was placed under Mr. Newton's care in trust for Lillian, his wife. A clause in the will was also executed, known only to Lillian and placed in her hands, securing the Montgomery property to Mr. Newton and his heirs in case of its present owner's death.

Lillian, immediately after her marriage, assumed the entire care of Little Jenny LeBaron, and with her husband's approbation withdrew her from the city school and placed her in an institution near her father's.

Of Estella LeBaron little was known. It was supposed she had emigrated for Europe immediately after her ill-fated marriage without leaving the possession of her parents' home. Some weeks after her father's death a draft from Paris on him had been received at the bank where he had so often done business and of course rejected, by which it would seem that up to that time Mr. Courtney still supposed his wife was a millionaire's daughter. A report was also current that Mr. Courtney was lost in obscure adventuring, and when he found how he had been overreached in duplicity by the crafty Eustace he had deserted her, saying that his wealth and high titles were but mockery and that a wife and children wanted for him to America.

This information had been communicated to Mr. Newton by Courtney, the former partner in the old business, and anxious to ascertain if there was any foundation for the reporter made inquiry.

Nothing satisfactory could be learned, however. That Mairi LeBaron's tidings of her sister was apparent, but equally so that her husband was quite unwilling her former friends should learn anything from friend of his condition. On this point for a long time coincided with her husband. She cherished too bitterly the memory of her sister's dishonorable desertion to allow one emotion of pity for her old appointment to find a place in her heart.

The splendid equipment, costly furniture and magnificence attire with which Nancy had bought his bride!—their value, and her heart cried out for the love she had so easily thrown away. And other sources of unsatisfied expense before her. It took not many words for her to learn that an imbecile and supernumerary husband was not so safely secured and slighted as she had fancied. Her extravagance he could well afford and easily overlook, but contempt and insults

longing to repeat my first petition every hour."

"No, no, your mother must not be left without one daughter. We cannot spare you both unless there are more emphatic calls than we have yet had for a number."

"Dear Rose," said Mrs. Newton, with some reluctance, "you must pardon me if before I give any answer I remind you that should you take this step you may have your feelings sorely tried by hearing or seeing more of Greenville than will be for your peace of mind."

A deep flush overspread her face for a moment, but she answered calmly: "I understand you, my kind mother. I have thought it all over. I make no boast of coming through this trial unscathed. There is a sore spot still at my heart. I have been for some time making all needful preparations to start at a moment's notice and now, mother, give me your blessing and permission to start tomorrow."

"My darling child, I dare not refuse if your heart is so moved toward this work lest I be found fighting against the direct teaching of Providence. I have tried to give up my children cheerfully to this good work, but I have not thought that my daughters might be called as well as my sons, not but what my sons are as precious," said the mother, her eyes resting lovingly on Alfred.

"But, Rose, you cannot take this journey alone, and there are some preliminary steps to be taken at Washington before you will be allowed to go as nurse to your brother's camp."

"I will go with our girl and see that all is safely arranged before I leave her," said Mr. Newton. "But on second thought, my child, I do not see how you can leave as early as you desire. You will need money. I have but little."

"No, father, you need not trouble. You know I have not used my pen for months and shall have no further use for her. I told Alfred something to try and find a parson for her. He has sold her for \$100."

"But, sister," said Lillian, "this sacrifice must not be made. You surely will not hesitate to let your brother Eustace defray all your expenses?"

"It is no sacrifice, sister mine. I have not seen Fairy since—that day" (Greenville had bought the horse at Mr. Newton's sale and presented it to Rose) "and do not wish to."

"Well, my Rose, you shall leave tomorrow, and our God will have you in his holy keeping."

Mr. Newton had no difficulty in securing a nurse's position for his daughter or obtaining permission for her to locate near her brother's station.

There was great rejoicing in Dunbar's camp when these unexpected guests arrived and appeared before the brothers. They said Rose was just the one needed. There were many then in the hospital sick and pining for a kind word that could cheer their hearts.

A comfortable apartment was procured for Rose in a cottage near to her chosen station, and then Mr. Newton reluctantly bade his children farewell and hastened back to the anxious friends at home and the increasing labors of the farm.

The planting was accomplished, fruit trees blossomed and set, promising an abundant harvest, and the straw berries already showed bright, ruby fruit in rich profusion. At a suggestion from some horticultural friends Mr. Newton early in the spring made very satisfactory arrangements for the prompt sale of all the fruit he wished to dispose of, and that encouraging and remunerative beginning dispelled all fears for the success of the new enterprise in which they had embarked.

The war and the absence of their children were the only shadows over their household, and but for that Mrs. Newton and Lillian often said they should have been too happy. They were naturally enthusiastic lovers of the country, and their freedom from the shackles of fashionable life and the change to the rural and common sense occupation of their present position were so much more congenial to them looked to the past with no envy or regrets.

He aged on the days at the farm. Active labor by day for all (for Lillian insisted on bearing her full share as seriously as before her marriage had given her complete if not wealth); at night books and papers for the men and the big needle for the women.

The papers and news from the army were the final concern and tokens from the loved ones eagerly looked for. The expectant little, which had so delighted her husband and parents to allow her to bring him and his parents to her to do what I should have done before and would do now. The reasons that caused her to hold her breath in suspense were not wise for you to undertake such a mission. Think how little you know of nursing, my dear girl; how little you have been accustomed to such deprivations as you must meet in that situation; how little you have seen of wounds and pain and agony."

"More reason, mother, that I should now learn. As for deprivations, have I not known as much as my brothers before they left us? Our men must risk life and limb in this struggle, and have our women no sacrifices to make? For some time I have been trying to find something that I could do, and for a time I did not know what to do. I have been manifesting a love of my country that required any self denial. But within a few weeks Lillian made my path clear before me when she earnestly besought her husband and parents to allow her to do what I should have done before and would do now. The reasons that caused her to hold her breath in suspense were not wise for you to undertake such a mission. Think how little you know of nursing, my dear girl; how little you have been accustomed to such deprivations as you must meet in that situation; how little you have seen of wounds and pain and agony."

"My dear wife, you are not well. I dread this rapid and exciting journey for you. Will you not remain at home, leaving Lillian and myself to do what we can for our children, yet keeping you informed by daily telegrams?"

In the early morning Alfred returned. "Good news, I telegraphed to Rose as soon as I reached the city and received this answer in ten minutes before I was obliged to leave," handing the dispatch to his father.

"George is with us. Eustace doing well, but Ralph is a prisoner. Let Alfred come with Lillian. Father and mother can do nothing toward Ralph's release."

Great was the joy at this release from part of their fears, but it was with difficulty that the mother could be persuaded to relinquish the idea of going herself. She at last consented on one condition—that her husband should accompany Lillian, leaving Alfred to supply his father's place at home.

Mr. Newton and his daughter reached the camp without any delay, sending back by the magic wires an immediate report of their safe arrival and the comfort their presence gave the anxious children.

At noon the next day came the following:

"Ralph is safely with us. Expect a letter the next mail."

The letter came in due time, as follows:

"Dunbar's wound in the left arm, from a bayonet thrust, was slight, and would not have kept him from his work a day, but at the same time he was knocked from his horse, rescued by his men and carried from the field."

"George and Ralph have been wonderfully preserved. Their regiment was among the most fearless and daring."

"In a letter to his wife Mr. Newton thus describes how Ralph appeared in the Union lines:

[To be continued.]

Ripans Tabularis are made to stay Ripans Tabularis purify the blood. Ripans Tabularis move the bowels. Ripans Tabularis cure lithiasis.

this time there can be no mistake. Everything indicates such an event more clearly than ever before, and our men are full of enthusiasm in consequence. But it is not overranging, my beloved ones; we know that our cause is the right one."

Thus wrote Rose, and the tone of this and other letters gave comfort and confidence to the family at home. Even her mother acknowledged that her daughter had done wisely in entering on such duties and felt she could in no way have risen so bravely above the shock Greenville's treason had given her as by laboring for those who were true to their country.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," said Mr. and Mrs. Newton, while they were accumulating riches for their children, had also sown good seed in their hearts and watered and nurtured it with their prayers. The wealth had vanished, but the fruit of the spirit was ripening into an abundant harvest. They had put their trust in the Lord, and verily they had not been disappointed."

CHAPTER XII.

And now there came frequent tidings of one battle after another, but always followed speedily by telegrams from Rose to assure the anxious home friends that, although the first in the conflict and the last to leave the field, her brothers thus far had been mercifully preserved unharmed. Dunbar's horse had once been shot under him, but he escaped without injury. His brave men, however, had suffered terribly. More than 20 of George's galants had fallen, and 12 more were now in the hospital, watched over by their gallant captain's sister with a tenderness and bent sympathy that made her like an angel in their midst.

Then came another pause, during which the regiments had leisure to fit up their broken ranks, recruit their exhausted strength and restore order again in their camps. But it was only the quiet of the truce while it gathered force to burst again upon the earth with fury and desolation.

Our friends at the farm had enjoyed one of those quiet, delightful Sabbaths that duly sometimes bestows after a severe thunderstorm. Toward evening all were on the veranda watching the shadows falling over the clover fields, while the sun edged the grand old hills with fire as he slowly sank to rest behind the dark mountains that overlooked the placid lake.

Just then a horse's hoofs were heard, and the next moment a horse and rider were seen rapidly approaching the house. It was an uncommon occurrence on the Sabbath, and every face betokened alarm. As the rider halted at the steps Mr. Newton rose and received a dispatch.

The boy lingered one moment and then rode quickly away. To how many does the sight of a telegram bring fear and forebodings of evil, even when from business necessities they are of frequent occurrence, and how one not accustomed to receiving them shinks from the first glance of the contents! Thus stood Mr. Newton, while every eye turned anxiously toward him. His own face was very pale and his hand trembled when at last he opened it. As his eyes took in the message a heavy groan burst from his lips, but he instantly controlled himself as his wife and daughter exclaimed:

"Oh, my boys!" "My husband!"

"Be brave, my dear ones. It is from Rose. A fearful battle at Bull Run. We are shamefully beaten. Eustace slightly wounded, but George and Ralph are missing. Come—come to me quickly!"

Ah, was not this a bitter cup? How will they bear it? The noble father, the tender mother, the loving bride and sister and the dear younger brother!

Their faith and trust in God must be strong indeed to carry them safely through these deep waters!

Lillian was the first to speak.

"We must go at once, dear father. Eustace will be well cared for, but Rose needs counsel and support immediately."

"Yes, my darling. Put there is no train that we can reach till early Monday morning."

"My dear wife, you are not well. I dread this rapid and exciting journey for you. Will you not remain at home, leaving Lillian and myself to do what we can for our children, yet keeping you informed by daily telegrams?"

In the early morning Alfred returned.

"Good news. I telegraphed to Rose as soon as I reached the city and received this answer in ten minutes before I was obliged to leave," handing the dispatch to his father.

"George is with us. Eustace doing well, but Ralph is a prisoner. Let Alfred come with Lillian. Father and mother can do nothing toward Ralph's release."

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She at last consented on one condition—that her husband should accompany Lillian, leaving Alfred to supply his father's place at home.

Mr. Newton and his daughter reached the camp without any delay, sending back by the magic wires an immediate report of their safe arrival and the comfort their presence gave the anxious children.

At noon the next day came the following:

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